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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

VOLUME LV. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1887. NUMBER 44.

Poetry.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY LILIAN WHITING.

Beloved one, who entered last summer
God's own rest and peace,
Ah, what have the months brought unto you
Since your glad release?

And what have you seen of His glory,
Ineffably bright;
How must have you been to the Presence
Of Love and of Light?

When you rose, free from fetters of earth-life,
And saw on the bed,
The pale, lifeless form in its silence
And heard "She is dead!"

When that which was you lay extended
Wholly robed for the tomb,
With the folded hands clasping pale lilies,
Shining fair through the gloom,—

Did a thrill of heavenly rapture,
Of ecstasy strange,
Come over your soul in that moment
Of wonderful change?

Did you heed all our tears and our sorrows,
Did it grieve you to see
That we took no note of your presence,
Your sweet ministry?

The autumn came on in its glory;
The maple a burned to right;
And brooded o'er hillside and valley
The magical light.

The opaline days you so treasured;
We feel you are near;
We wait, half expectant and silent,
Your footsteps to hear.

Can't thou come, O beloved, and tell us
That which ne'er hath been told?
Can there not be again sweet communion
For us, as of old?

Our eyes are too dim for the vision;
Death is dumb to us here,
Because life is dead to its meanings,
Its messages clear.

But soon amid flowers that are fadeless,
White lilies of peace,
We shall hold sweet communion again, love,
That never shall cease.
—*Boston Traveller.*

A LOVE LESSON.

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

One night I said to Dora, "How,
Since bashfulness seems my undoing,
Do modern suitors breathe a vow
Whene'er they cannot be come a-wooing?
I have a fair maid in my mind,
You know love's arts, *sans* impertections,
You've lovers many; pray be kind
And give me just a few directions."

Round Dora's dimpled mouth the smiles
Played merrily, as that, at noonday,
The sunlight gleams o'er grassy isles
Upon some calm and cloudless June day.
We were old friends, and so she cried,
"Well then, attend, you foolish fellow!"
And, looking at me, roguish-eyed,
She shook her wayward curls of yellow.

"I would not," she at length began,
"Advise you woo with loving candor;
Now maids, I fancy, like a man
Who's bold, half mad, and a bit of a gander,
Wants ye your woes, be true to prose
And do not go to "penning sonnets,'
Talking about 'fair cheeks of roses,'
The female mind prefers new bonnets.

"Anjure all mention of romance;
And when you eagerly importune,
Hint slyly, with a meaning glance,
That you are sure to lose in earnest.
"Ungracious girl," said I, "you know
Your creed is not the one your preaching,
My lady love would bid me go
If I should follow out such teaching."

"You asked what modern suitors say,"
She coyly laughed "I've told you truly;"
"Suppose I try the olden way,"
I cry, "relate my story nearly,
You were the 'fair' I had in mind,
Pray, will you guide my fresh endeavor?"
She answered softly, "I'm inclined
To be—to be your guide forever."

Our Story Teller.

THE MYSTERY.

Mr. Martin Stuckey had been a prosperous colonial merchant in his day, but at the age of 55 he encountered a succession of misfortunes which ultimately landed him in the Bankruptcy court. When that crisis was past he went to live in a small house at Hammersmith with his wife, his younger son, Ephraim, and one servant. Not long after his wife died, and this last blow reduced the old man to a complete wreck. He became childish and lost his memory so completely that he had no recollection of ordinary events from day to day, which was, perhaps, a merciful dispensation of Providence after all.

Ephraim Stuckey was now the masterlof the house, though the house itself belonged to the father, having been purchased with some money of Mrs. Stuckey's. Ephraim was a stock broker in a small way of business, which might have been larger if Ephraim himself had been fonder of work. And combined a little more greediness for the commissions of clients with a little less faith in grand speculative *coups* on his own account. He was addicted to grumbling at the hardships of his lot, and more particularly at the burden of keeping "the old man," as he called his father. This, however, was as unreasonable as it was undutiful, for not only was Ephraim living rent-free in his father's house, but also Mr. Stuckey's maintenance was fully provided for by the elder son, Alfred. Alfred, in his father's palmy days, had been put into the church. He was now a curate in a Midland county parish on a princely stipend of £200 a year, out of which he contributed $50 a year to his father's support—quite enough to leave a margin of support for Ephraim. In any case, therefore, had reason to grumble at the prolongation of the father's life it was Alfred. It must be mentioned, however, that there was one small expectation for both the sons upon their father's death. Martin Stuckey's life had been insured in better days for £3,000, and the premiums upon the policy had been kept up by the joint contributions of the two young men. But Mr. Stuckey showed no immediate likelihood of enabling his sons to realize this investment. Since the break-down of his mind his bodily health had much improved, as not infrequently happens in such cases, and his mental incapacity was not of a kind to cause anxiety. There had been at one time a question between the brothers about providing him with an attendant, but Ephraim was opposed to unnecessary expense, and pointed out that the old gentleman never left the house unless by invitation, and that, while within doors, he was perfectly under the control of those about him, including even the one maid-servant of the establishment—a trustworthy young woman who had been with the family for some years. The truth was that the old gentleman was so submissive that, if so ordered, he would remain in one room for hours together, and, under these circumstances, it really seemed that Ephraim and the maid were quite capable of looking after him. This idea, however, turned out to be erroneous.

Rev. Alfred Stuckey did not often visit London, but when he did so he always endeavored to spend a day with his father. On such occasions he would generally take the old gentleman out with him for the day, professing to think that he was too much confined to the house. One day, about the middle of October, Ephraim Stuckey informed the maid-servant that his brother was coming to town, and added that, if Alfred should take his father out, as he sometimes did, she had better take a day's holiday.

In due course Rev. Alfred arrived, and after spending a night at the house, he said that he would take his father by steamboat to Richmond for the day. The maid was accordingly informed that she could have the promised holiday. Then, however, a difficulty arose. The girl wished to go some distance, and could not be back before 8 o'clock in the evening. Alfred, on the other hand, had no intention of keeping his father out till that hour, and besides this, he had to return that night to his parish, for which purpose he must leave St. Pancras Station at about o'clock. Who, then, was to take charge of old Mr. Stuckey in the interval?

"I dare say I can get home," said Ephraim. "What time will you return?"

"That depends on father. Not later than 6 o'clock in any case. As I have to be at St. Pancras by 7, I shall leave here before 5:30."

"I think I can manage to be back by that time," said Ephraim, "and there is no harm in leaving the governor for half an hour by himself. If I am not here when you return put him into that arm-chair, give him his pipe, and tell him in your most impressive voice that he is not to stir on any account till I come in."

"Are you sure that he will be all right?"

"Perfectly. He would not move if the house were on fire."

With this understanding the parties separated.

* * * * * *

It was between 8:30 and 9 p. m. on the same day when Mr. Ephraim Stuckey presented himself at Hammersmith Police Station and asked for assistance. He made at the same time a statement from which, in addition to the above facts, it appeared that in consequence of business unexpectedly detaining him in town, he had not reached home until close upon 7 o'clock. He then found no trace of his father or his brother, and after waiting for the return of the servant and making inquiries about the neighborhood, he had come to the conclusion that on being left alone his father had, for the first time in his life, taken it into his head to go out by himself, and had either lost himself or met with some worse mischance.

Subsequent events confirmed the latter theory. Rev. Alfred Stuckey, on being communicated with by telegram next day, replied that he had left his father at home in his chair at 5:15 on the previous evening. On the same day Mr. Stuckey's hat was found in the osier beds at Chiswick. A day or two later a walking stick, which had certainly belonged to him, was picked up in the river at Chelsea. The police continued the hue and cry with unabated vigor, but after these discoveries only one theory of the old gentleman's disappearance seemed tenable. There was no motive to suggest his having met with foul play. He had neither the means nor the strength to have traveled to any distance. The conclusion seemed inevitible that he had strayed out for some purpose—perhaps for no other reason than that his day's outing had unduly excited him—and had somehow fallen into the river. He was a considerable time, however, before the discovery of the body put the old man's fate beyond question. During the interval, Ephraim Stuckey was more than once summoned to different points between Kew Bridge and Gravesend for the purpose of inspecting the ghastly human flotsam and jetsam of the river, but without success. Four weeks had nearly elapsed when he received information that the body of an elderly man had been found at Deptford, the linen of which appeared to have been marked with an "S." The features were all but unrecognizable, but, after such inspection as was possible, Ephraim without hesitation pronounced the remains to be those of his father.

The inquest which followed, and which was, of course, held at Deptford, added only one additional fact to those above stated. The medical evidence showed that there was a severe contusion on the head, which had probably been caused before death, and the doctor was strongly of opinion that the deceased had been stunned by a blow and then thrown into the river. There was nothing, however, to point to a definite conclusion, and after hearing the evidence of Rev. Alfred Stuckey and his brother as to the mental condition of the deceased, the jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned." A certificate of identification, together with other documents relating to the death, was subsequently lodged by Rev. Alfred Stuckey, as administrator of the deceased, with the Monument Assurance company, in whose office the insurance on Martin Stuckey's life had been effected.

About a week after this was done, Mr. Caper, the manager of the Monument Assurance company, was shown into the office of Mr. George George, the company's solicitor.

"Well," he said, "any result from the inquiries in Stuckey's case?"

"Yes, a little," replied Mr. George; "but I am afraid nothing that is much use to us at present."

"Is it not a case of suicide?"

"Judge for yourself. You remember that at the inquest Rev. Alfred Stuckey stated that he returned with his father from Richmond 'about 5,' and left a quarter of an hour later in order to catch the 5:35 Metropolitan train to Kingscross."

"I do."

"Very well. Now I have ascertained that Mr. Alfred and the deceased took a carriage at Richmond not long before 4 p. m., but were only driven as far as Barnes, where, on their own request, they were put down on the towpath. I have found the flyman, who says that he set them down on the towpath nearly opposite Chiswick about 4:30 and say them walk away eastward. We have also got hold of an old woman who saw them on the towpath near Hammersmith Bridge, but whether below or above it she does not state. Walking in the direction of Putney. She says it was within a few minutes of 5 o'clock, and just getting dusk. On that day, October 18, the sun, you will find, set at 4:47. Now it is not impossible, of course, that Alfred Stuckey may have been on the tow-path, walking toward Putney some time after dusk, and may have taken the deceased home, as he states, and have afterward caught the 5:35 train; but, to my mind, this evidence throws grave doubt on his story. Remember, we have only Alfred Stuckey's word for it that the deceased ever went home at all. On the other hand, there is a strong presumption that some time after 5 o'clock, that night he found his way into the river, having been, according to the medical testimony, knocked on the head first, presumably by some one who had a motive for doing so, which a stranger to him would not have."

"You think he was murdered?"

"I form no theory at present, but I think that Messrs. Ephraim and Alfred Stuckey between them know more about their father's disappearance than they have yet disclosed. Should the evidence we now have offers a very convenient means of squeezing the truth out of them."

"Then what do you advise?"

"Put all our information in the hands of the police. We shall never prove suicide, and if it be a case of murder that does not help the office. It is, therefore, not worth the company's while to spend money on further inquiries. On the other hand, if there be any fraud in the case, the truth will very soon come out when one or other of these gentlemen is arrested on a charge of murder, which I expect we shall see before another week is over."

In this last conjecture Mr. George George was not mistaken—he very seldom was about such matters. Within four or five days from the time when he forwarded his information to Scotland Yard, Rev. Alfred Stuckey was in custody, charged with murdering his father.

When he appeared before the magistrate the facts detailed by Mr. George were supplemented by a piece of evidence of a most damning character. A tramp, named Higgs, was called, and he deposed to having seen the deceased, whom he knew quite well by sight, in company with another man on the towpath between Hammersmith and Putney some time after dark; to having overheard something like an altercation, the old man apparently refusing to go, and the younger one threatening to chuck him into the river if he were troublesome; and, finally, to having heard two or three loud cries, after he had passed. Higgs did not attempt to identify the prisoner, but he was sure that the man with the deceased was in a black coat, and closely resembled the prisoner in height and make. With regard to the time he was uncertain; but it was clear from his statements that it must have been within five minutes on either side of a quarter to six. This left time, as the pro-secution showed, for the prisoner to catch a train at Putney Bridge, by which he could have reached St. Pancras so as to have arrived by the 7:10 down train from that station. On this evidence the magistrate, without hesitation, committed the prisoner for trial.

Only one other piece of evidence was adduced when the trial came off at the Old Bailey, but it had an important bearing on the issue. It appeared that when he had left the university, four or five years previously, the prisoner was very much in debt; that he had lately been threatened with summary proceedings by some of his Oxford creditors, and that on the day of his arrival in town he had been to an advertising money-lender to endeavor to raise money on his small expectations from his father. In this he had been unsuccessful. How, then, as counsel for the crown did not fail to point out at the trial, was a sufficient explanation of the motive for the diabolical act. For the defense, every attempt possible was made to prove an alibi, but none of the witnesses who thought they had seen the prisoner elsewhere were positive about the time; and in the face of the admitted fact that the prisoner had traveled to and left St. Pancras station on that night, their evidence came to nothing. The judge, who, unfortunately for Alfred Stuckey, happened to have a reputation for hanging, of which he was not a little proud, put it to the jury that their verdict must practically depend upon the weight they attached to Higgs's evidence, which was not only consistent with all the evidence as to the prisoner's previous movements, but was strongly corroborated by the witness's identification of the deceased. There could, in fact, said his Lordship, be no reasonable doubt that Higgs had seen the deceased on the tow-path in company with some man, who was threatening him with violence. The only question was whether that man was the prisoner in whose company the deceased was proved to have been up to half an hour previously, or somebody else whom no attempt had been made to identify, and who had no conceivable motive for the crime. The jury naturally preferred the former alternative and returned a verdict of "Guilty."

* * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Waffles were much pleased with their lodger, Mr Bib, though they felt rather sorry for the old gentleman, too. It was very sad to see him sitting in his room all day looking at pictures, or gazing out of the window with that blank expression on his face. But, on the other hand, young Mr. Bib paid Mrs Waffles an extra half-guinea per week for keeping an eye on the old gentleman, and had also paid several weeks' rent in advance, which is by no means the usual practice of lodgers in the neighborhood of Kennington Park, where Mr. and Mrs. Waffles resided. Moreover, so far from requiring extra attention, Mr Bib gave no trouble at all, but did whatever he was told to do, and would never even have asked for his meals if they had not been forthcoming. That was why Mr. and Mrs. Waffles were so pleased with their lodger.

It therefore gave Mrs. Waffles, as she subsequently stated, "quite a turn," when Mr. Bib came down stairs one morning with his hat and overcoat on, and evinced the strongest intention of going out for a walk. Young Mr Bib had given strict instructions that his father was on no account to leave the house, as besides being unable to find his way back, he was liable to become dangerously excited by the noise and bustle of the streets. On the two or three occasions when he had called to see his father young Mr. Bib had always repeated these instructions. It was, in fact, his intention to take his father away to a quiet residence in the country as soon as he had concluded certain business which he had on hand.

Mrs. Waffles accordingly placed herself before the door, and explained to Mr. Bib that he could not leave the premises at present.

"Please—please," stammered the old gentleman, in what was for him rather an excited tone, "can't wait—my son, Alfred—look." He drew a newspaper from his pocket, and pointed to something in it. On pretense of looking at it, Mrs. Waffles drew him into the parlor, where she saw that it was a morning paper which he had somehow got hold of, and that he was pointing to the report of the first day's proceedings in the trial of Rev. Alfred Stuckey at the Old Bailey. As shortly the passage over to humor him the old man kept on repeating, "My son Alfred—murder me?—no, no—not Alfred. Mustn't hang Alfred!"

Now in the parlor sat Mrs. Waeffl's husband taking his breakfast, for he was a compositor in the office of a London daily and late riser. Mr. Bib's utterances made a deep impression on Mr. Waffles. He was a man of considerable intelligence, and, moreover, knew all the facts in the Stuckey case by heart, having been engaged on the previous day in setting up in type a report of the trial.

"He's got some delusion in his head about this trial," said Mrs. Waffles.

"Not so sure about that," replied her husband. "He never had one before. Ask him what he wants to do."

Mrs. Waffles did so. Mr. Bib smiled feebly, and said: "Going to see Alfred—mustn't hang my son Alfred."

"What is your name, sir?" asked Mr. Waffles in a loud voice.

"Stuckey, Martin Stuckey," was the prompt response.

"Precious rum delusion!" observed Mr. Waffles. "Look here, Mr. Stuckey; how did you come here?"

The old man passed his hand across his forehead and looked helplessly around him. "My son Alfred," he said; then paused and shook his head. Presently he went on in a rambling fashion: "Went out with Alfred—Ephraim changed my clothes—close by the river—Ephraim pushed me into a train—no, no! Mustn't hang Alfred!"

"There's something in this," said Mr. Waffles, decisively. "He couldn't have got all this out of the newspaper. How do we know that this old boy isn't Martin Stuckey, as he says? He was brought here on the very night Martin Stuckey disappeared. He knows nothing about him to show his name, you remember. Young Bib bought him new linen and told you to mark it. Martin Stuckey was weak in his head: so is he. The name of Martin Stuckey's second son is Ephraim, and doesn't he call Bib Ephraim? Put on your things, Sally, and come down with me to the police office. They will have a description of old Stuckey, and will very soon tell us what to do. Look sharp! They may be sentencing that poor devil to death this minute."

* * * * * * *

It was a more than usually painful moment when the jury gave their verdict. Close under the dock sat the white-haired rector of Alfred Stuckey's parish, who had stood by his curate with touching faith and whose daughter was reported to be engaged to tee prisoner. He rose as the verdict was given, as though to comfort the unhappy man in the box. Just beside him was Ephraim Stuckey, who had been one of the principal witnesses against his brother. His position, and the emotion he displayed while giving his evidence, excited much commiseration. He had turned deadly pale when the jury returned, and when the verdict was given he buried his face in his hands.

The judge, in the usual form, asked the prisoner whether he had anything to say. At that moment there was some stir and confusion in the well of the court; two or three persons, headed by a policeman, were pushing their way toward the solicitor for the defense. The prisoner saw them, and a great change came over his face.

"Only this, my lord," he said, pointing to where Mr. Bib stood between Mr. and Mrs. Waffles, "that there stands Mr. Martin Stuckey, my father, whom I am accused of murdering."

* * * * * * *

At the next session of the Central Criminal court, another member of the Stuckey family stood in the dock. It was Ephraim this time, and he was indicted for perjury and for attempting to obtain money from the Monument Assurance company by false pretenses. He was found guilty on both indictments and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for the first offense and five for the second, the Judge observing that if he had the power to pass a heavier sentence he should have been pleased to exercise it. In this most people thought that his Lordship was right.

DAMP WEATHER AND RHEUMATISM.

A Physician Tells a Patient Why Damp Weather Affects His Rheumatism.

"Rheumatism?"

"Yes, doctor. My shoulders ache, and I can hardly raise my arms to my head."

"It is bad weather for rheumatism."

"Why should it be?" queried the sufferer. "I haven't caught any cold. I wore an overcoat, and the dampness has chilled me."

"I'll tell you why," answered the physician, who is a well known lecturer in one of the leading medical colleges of this city: "The dampness of the atmosphere makes the air lighter. This affects its pressure on the body. Of course this reduces a temporary disturbance of the system."

"But why should that affect my rheumatism?"

"Any disturbance of the system affects the most sensitive part of a man. If he has rheumatism it brings on sharp pains. If he has cancers or a lumion, those give him trouble, and if a nerve is exposed in one of his teeth he is at once informed of that fact."

"Then there is really a reason for those pains in damp weather?"

"Indeed there is. To a sufferer from such disorders there is no surer barometer in the world than his aching member."

A Roman Lady's Costume.

Roman ladies wore three articles of costume—two tunics and a cloak. The outer tunic, or stota, which was the distinctive garb of Roman matrons, as the toga was that of the men, was a long garment—longer, in fact, than the figure, so that when girdled the upper part hung in folds above the girdle, and the instita, or flounce, at the bottom reached the feet. In some cases it was ornamented with a purple stripe round the neck. The cloak, or palla, greatly resembled the toga of the men, and was only worn out of doors.

Humor.

"WITHOUT ARE DOGS."

What Bob Burdette Thinks About the Craze for Dogs.

What stuff people do write about dogs. Hear what Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson writes in *Harper's Bazar*: "How many of us hold to our friends with a love as mexhausible and as inextinguishable as that which our dog gives to us?" What rubbish is this? it seems to me that when people become addicted to dog worship they lose their minds. The dog loves the man who feeds him. You may keep a good, well bred dog five years, then sell him, and in two months his "inexhaustible love" will be so far exhausted and his "inextinguishable" love so nearly put out, that he faithful creature will chase you out of his new master's orchard. A man who confesses that his love for his friends is weaker, and more selfish, and less faithful than a dog's puts a shamefully low estimate upon his friendship. I love to read the two greatest books in the world, the Bible and Shakespeare; neither of them says anything good about a dog. It isn't that I dislike dogs, because I don't; I like them; but there is such a tendency to dog worship in these weak, poodling times of pug and mastiff that a man needs a great deal of wholesome corrective. What's that? You once had a dog that—"Out, damned Spot!" Do you suppose I am going to accept the statements of men who once had, or who now have dogs, as evidence? You'll want to tell me about a bass you caught, the next thing. I knew your dog; a long-haired, beautiful, active, faithful creature he was, as ever made glad the heart of a boy. He used to trample all over other people's gardens and carried his unwelcome fleas into your neighbors' homes; he tore down climbing vines and dug for moles and rats under the rose bushes, and when it rained on him he smelled like the pickling room of a tannery. I knew your dog.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

No Joke on Her.

A woman came down town the other day with a "yearling" in a baby carriage, and when she reached a certain dry goods store she left the cab at the door and went in to trade. The youngster was good-natured over being left alone, and one of the clerks in the store who knew the mother well thought to play a joke on her. While she was busy trading he slipped out and wheeled the carriage into an adjoining store. A rush of customers prevented him from seeing the woman as she went out. She stood at the door a moment, as if wondering if she had forgotten something, and then started off and went straight home.

By that time "bub" had become uneasy and was raising a row, and they sent in for the clerk to come and get him. The mother having departed for home, he was obliged to follow her with the baby, the latter howling at the top of his voice and attracting general attention. The clerk had reached the gate when the woman came out, and as she saw baby and cart she tore up both hands and exclaimed:

"Dear me, but I thought it was a spool of twist I had forgotten!"

Not Forbidden by Religion.

A western Michigan wool buyer, who was circulating among farmers to engage their clips, met with one who was inclined to look upon the matter as a sort of gambling affair.

"You agree to buy my wool for so much a month in advance of shearing," said he; "how do you know that wool won't go up or down? The price may be too much or not enough. It looks like flying in the face of Providence."

After a long argument he agreed to leave it to his wife, and she replied: "Look a-here, Samuel, I'm just as good a Baptist as you are, and if there is anything in our religion which says we shan't take 28 cents a pound for our wool when we didn't expect above 25, we'll accept the offer on our wool and flop over to the Methodists."—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

Who "Sue" was Named After.

In a city school a few days ago the teacher was explaining to the children the derivation of pet names. "Now," she said, "you all know that the proper name of Johnny is John, of Tommy, Thomas, of Hattie, Harriet, and so on. Most of you are named after some relative. Tommy here is named after his father, Johnny Jones after an uncle, and Sue—, who are you named for?" Before the little girl could answer, a little fellow in a back seat yelled out, "After a tribe of Indians," unintentionally exposing his familiarity with the dime novel.—*Boston Budget.*

Not So Very Funny.

He had his photograph taken one day when he was at the beach with the boys. It was not a good picture, for he was not exactly in condition for taking a good one. But he thought he would have a joke with his wife about it, so when he reached home he handed it to her, saying:

"There is the picture of a man who loves you."

She looked at it, and a deep blush overspread her face as she said:

"It is like Jim. Where did you see him?"

He would give a good deal to know now who Jim is.

One of Grandma's Visits.

A few months ago there was an addition to the family of Col. Percy Yerger, on which occasion Mrs. Yerger's mother, a venerable lady, spent several weeks with the family.

A few days ago Mrs. Yerger received a letter from her mother to the effect that she intended to make another visit.

"Is grandma comin' again?" asked little Tommy, making a disgusted face.

"Yes, Tommy."

"O, Lord, that means another squalling baby in the house," sighed Tommy, thinking of the previous visits of the old lady.

A Very Graphic Picture.

Young artist (displaying a picture)—This painting is entitled "Jonah and the Whale."

Possible purchaser—Where is Jonah?

Young artist—You notice the rather distended appearance of the whale midway between the tail and neck?

Possible purchaser—Yes.

Young artist—That's Jonah.

The Ruling Passion.

His life was fast ebbing away, and his mind was wandering.

"Bill," he muttered, "hold her up high an' let her drop hard; she's checked for Saratoga."

"John," whispered his wife, "do you hear me?"

But the old baggage master lay dead.—*New York Sun.*

What a Happy Couple.

First Omaha dame—What a handsome couple!

Second Omaha dame—Yes, they are strangers, and are stopping at the St. Blank Hotel.

"Both have such happy faces. I don't suppose either of them knows what trouble is."

"No; they are not engaged yet."—*Omaha World.*

Resenting an Insult.

Uncle Rastus (to lawyer)—Kin I get er man 'rested fo' 'cusin' me ob bein' er thief, sah?

Lawyer—Well, yes, Uncle Rastus, to call a man a thief may be libellous. Who was the man?

Uncle Rastus—Hit wah de man dat I done stole de ham frum, sah.

Wanted a Man of More Sand.

"You say, Mr. Smith," said the girl in a low, thoughtful, this-is-a-serious-matter sort of a tone, "that you have loved me for five years and have never dared to tell me so until to-night?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Well, I cannot be your wife. A man who has no more courage than that would begin to be sleepy while a burglar stole his baby's shoes."—*Epoch.*

This is the Forest Primeval.

A certain Irish M. P. was describing his travels in the Far West, and the "virgin forests" there. "What is a virgin forest?" asked an author. "Phwat is a vairgin forest is it ye want to know? A vairgin forest, sor, is one phwhere the hand of man has never set fut!"

She Heard the Cricket.

A little 3-year-old girl, when her mother was trying to get her to sleep one summer night, began to ask questions about a noise outside. When told that it was caused by a cricket, she wisely remarked: "Mamma, I think it ought to be oiled."

MRS. DALY'S CHESTNUT.

She Sprung an Ancient Saying on the Wrong Woman, and Was Hit.

"It's all me own fault, Mrs. Doyle. I'm all the toime shtickin' up for the undther dog in the foight, an' I've got me pay for puttin' me nose in where there was no necissity," said Mrs. Daly yesterday as she held her bandaged head in her hands and gazed at the floor with a painful expression on her countenance.

"I told ye what that woman was whin she fursht kem futy the neighborhood, an' I told ye to give her a woide berth. She has razhed a row ivery where she has lived. She have a tongue an her loike a pantin' dog, an' it niver kapes shtill as long as she kin foind anywan to talk wid. Phat did ye say to her that made her shthroike ye?"

"She was talkin' about Mrs. Casey an' tellin' some shtrange t'ings she was a born backbiter. I heard he an' axhed her if she could prove it, an' she said she could. Says I, 'Mrs. Casey is as dacint a woman as iver lived, and people that live in glass houses shouldn't throw shtones.'

"She flew at me loike a toiger an' loike to pull the head aff me. I shtarted into the house to git away from her, whin she grabbed a shtone out av the gutther an' shtruck me roight over the timple, sayin', 'I don't live in a glass house an' I have a roight to throw shtones.' I'll never shpring another chestnut at her again as long as she lives in the block."

SIGNS AND OMENS.

Some Highly Suggestive and Significant Acts.

It is unlucky to be discharged from a good situation on Friday.

It is unlucky to leave a house on Saturday without paying the rent (for the landlord).

Never begin work on a Friday, especially if your father provides you a sufficient income.

To pass a churn and not give a helping hand is unlucky (to the person who is churning).

It is unlucky to pass under a hempen rope, especially if there is a loop at one end toying with your Adam's apple.

Never pay bills on the first Monday of the year; or at any other time if you can help it.

It is lucky to breakfast by candle light on Christmas morning, provided there is plenty to eat.

If the palm of the hand itches it is a sign of cutaneous irritation.

A broken nose is a sign of language. It indicates that its owner has had "words" with some one.

It is bad luck to call a man a liar on Wednesday, especially if the callee be bigger than the caller.

To knock over the salt-cellar at the dinner table is a sign of awkwardness.

If a man with gray hair falls in love with a young girl he will dye.

A man's name on an umbrella is a sign it belongs to him (the name, not the umbrella.)—*Tid Bits.*

Baby's First Shoes.

The first baby when she needs her first pair of shoes hears this from her proud and happy father:

"And does it want some 'ittle shoes-ums for its 'ittle feet-ums? Well, papa shall get it all the 'ittle shoes-ums it wants, so he shall."

When the order for the second pair comes he seems a little surprised, and says:

"What! Has papa's little girl worn out its pretty new shoes so soon? She is a little rogue, so she is, to kick out her shoes so."

Before the child is a month older her toes are to be seen through her third pair of shoes.

"What!" cries papa, when he is informed of the fact. "Well, I'd just like to know how in thunderation that youngster kicks out her shoes so fast? She wears out more shoes than I do. She'd break up a dunk president in a year."

And when, in order for the fifth pair to come, papa observes:

"Well, if this don't beat the Jews! I'd like to know if I've got to get that young one a new pair of shoes every day of her life. I'm tired to death of this thing, Clara. If she wants another pair of shoes to-morrow, she can take the pennies out of her bank and buy 'em. I won't."

Poor papa!—*Texas Siftings.*

Applying the Principle.

Political Boss—"Well, the country is safe at last, Colonel Goright has been kicked out of the postoffice."

His wife—"Why, didn't he attend to his duties?"

"Oh, yes."

"And did his work accurately and promptly, with only about half help enough?"

"Yes, that's so."

"And he had been doing it for twenty odd years, hadn't he?"

"Yes, but he didn't vote our ticket."

"That reminds me—I just discharged our cook."

"What! Why, she has been with us ever since we were married; she was trained by my mother, and knew every little peculiarity of taste we have; and you have been the envy of every woman in town."

"Yes; but her complexion doesn't match our new furniture."—*Omaha World.*

A New Method With the Sick.

"Doctor, do you think I shall recover?"

"I don't think anything about it; I know it."

And pulling a paper out of his pocket he hands it to the patient.

"Here are the statistics relative to your case. You see that one out of every hundred is cured."

"Well?" asks the sick man, nearly frightened to death at the announce.

"Well, you're the hundredth I've treated; the other ninety-nine I lost."—*Judge.*

A Bright Little Girl.

We heard the other day of a young minister who was "taken down" very handsomely by a bright little girl. He had been called upon quite unexpectedly to address a Sunday school, and to give himself time to collect his thoughts he asked a question. "Children," said he, "what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat who had herself committed to memory several declamations held up her hand, and in a shrill voice asked: "What do you know?"—*Baptist Weekly.*

Out Nineteen Nights in a Week!

Mrs. Flumsy—"Did I understand you to say your husband was a member of nineteen benefit societies?"

Mrs. Rumsy—"Yes, the dear man! He's so thoughtful about us should he die."

Mrs. Flumsy—Well, I guess he'll die before long. Bless us and save us! Think of it! How on earth can he stand it to be out nineteen nights in a week?"

He Kept His Arms Around Her.

"You understand, George, of course," she said, as she nestled in his arms, "that I shall have no money of my own until papa passes away."

"I understand, dear," replied George, tenderly and hopefully, "but just think, love, how feeble your father is."

Pig Iron and Gas.

He (to Pittsburg heiress)—"Do you know Miss Wandergrift, whose father is reported to be so very rich?"

She (glass and pig iron)—"Oh, no, indeed! The Wandergrifts do not belong to our set at all. They are so new, you know. Their money comes from natural gas."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

The Common Type of Men.

"You must be a good judge of human nature," said a young lady of a scientific turn to a photographer. "Would you mind telling me what you find to be the most common type of men?"

"Tintypes, ma'am," replied the photographer; "four for twenty-five."—*Judge.*

Never Whip a Child.

"So you maintain, Professor, that children should never be slapped or whipped?"

"I do maintain it. The parent who whips his children is a criminal. Happily, my children are all quiet and obedient. If I had a son like Sniderly's boy I'd break his back."

Not Very Sympathetic.

A friend was condoling with a man who was very ill, and the sick man said, "Yes, I feel it very much for you to leave my poor wife and children." "Never mind us," said the wife, "you just get on with your dying. We'll get on very well."

Not Quite Tall Enough.

"Shure," said O'Kelly, when he could not reach his hat hanging high on a nail, "I am too short at both inds."—*Epoch.*

Miscellany.

JUVENILE CURIOSITY.

Parents who Discourage the Spirit o Inquiry in Children.

The instinct of curiosity in children is usually well developed by the end of the first year, and goes on growing stronger and stronger up till the school going age, by which time unfortunately it has usually been stifled and crushed by the injudicious treatment of parents, who too often consider the natural curiosity, which is the best promoter of intellectual development, as more of a vice than a virtue, and use their best endeavors to suppress it as a nuisance. The parent who is fond of saying, "Oh, don't bother me with question; run away and play," or, "Little children should be seen and not heard," by discouraging the spirit of inquiry which is inimical in bright and healthy children, is condemning the youngster to an after life of mediocrity, of taking on trust such things as are placed before him, and of originality in so far as originality is shown in the desire for discovery and experimental science.

Of course, children will sometimes ask questions which their parents are unable or unwilling, for some really good reason, to answer, but in such cases it is far better to say, "I do not know that myself," or "That is a thing which you cannot understand now, but will learn all about when you are older," than to let the child vex and worry himself with the idea that you could answer the question if you wished to do so, but are too disagreeable or care too little for him to trouble to gratify his curiosity. I have said that the young infant tests all things within its reach by means of its various senses, and extracts from them what information it can. The older child, as soon as it can toddle, goes poking into corners, sticks its fingers into cracks, opens the lids of the boxes, pulls out drawers, and exercises its curiosity in all sorts of different ways. The Froebel system aims at cultivating this phase of infant mind and stimulating the spirit of inquiry into healthy activity. Accordingly the gifts are presented in closed wooden boxes, and the child is allowed to call upon its imaginative powers in conjectures as to what the box may contain before it is shown the actual contents. At about eighteen months, when the child has already acquired a small vocabulary and begins to understand the meaning of words, the legitimate use of the ball according to the Froebel system, as an educational instrument, begins, and we can present the first gift, which consists of a small wooden box containing six little soft balls, all of the same size, one and a half inches in diameter, and covered with wool in the six chromatic colors—red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet. Each ball is of one color, each color being represented to that of the infant hand so that it may easily be grasped, it is a unity in itself, while as the child perceives several other unities of the same kind, though not exactly similar, he begins to get a notion of the law of similarity and diversity. The idea of unity in nature is very early developed in the 18-months' old boy who had been playing with a gray cat was great surprised to see another gray cat, which he evidently took to be the same, enter the room. By the way in which he looked from one to the other, he was evidently puzzling how one could be in two places at the same time, and at last he began to cry with vexation. Had the cats been of different colors, however, as the balls are, his infant mind would have been spared a struggle. The importance of the balls in leading the child's ideas from the conceptions from "one" to that of "unity" is supposed to consist in their assisting clear impressions of color. If, as in the common toy ball, there were a mixture of different colors in the same ball, the effect would be confusing and the simple idea of unity would be impaired. The ball is spoken of in a Persian saying as "a chosen toy for the children of kings," being only one surface and no edges or corners, it is the simplest form we possess, and its roundness suggests motion, which is one of the first necessities of a child.—*Housewife.*

THE PASSENGER CAR.

The Man Who Invented Most of It Still Lives and Learns.

Fifty years ago Charles Davenport had an exhibit of models in the old Mechanic fair in Boston. Mr. Davenport retired from business more than thirty years ago, yet no man has done more than he to improve the railway systems of this country as he. In sixteen states the results of his genius have been seen. Nearly all of the important earlier inventions of car building emanated from Mr. Davenport's brain. He built the first omnibus, the first double runner sleigh, the large party sleigh ever run in New England.

For twenty years his firm was the largest car builders in the country. The built, in 1834-35, ten four-wheel cars for the Boston & Worcester railroad company, to seat 24 passengers to a car. The seats all faced to the front, with a door on the side and passage between the seats fore and aft. All cars heretofore built were in three departments, and half of the passengers had to ride backward. These cars had Mr. Davenport's patent draw springs and bumper, that acted both ways to ease the jerk in stopping or starting the train, and in 1836-37 they built for the Eastern railroad company, from a small model they made, 24-wheel cars, with platforms and doors on the ends of the cars, and a passageway through the cars from one end of the train to the other. The backs of the seats were to turn over. These cars were the first that had platforms and doors on the ends and a passageway through from one end of the train to the other.

Mr. Davenport next patented the swing bolster, to allow a lateral motion of the car truck without moving the body of the car, which is found on all cars, and collected about $100,000 from the railroad companies for the right to use it. Between the years 1835 and 1856 they built over $4,000,000 worth of cars for the 50 railroad companies. Some of the passenger cars that they built over 35 years ago are now running on the branches of the Lowell, the Fitchburg and other railroads.

Words that Made a Horse Happy or Angry.

Apropos of "Horse Whispering," a correspondent points out that the mystery is very simply explained by Borrow. Here his words in the "Romany Rye:" "I knew a cob in Ireland that could be driven to a state of kicking madness by a particular word used by a particular person in a particular tone; but that word was connected with a very painful operation which had been performed by that individual, who had frequently employed it at a certain period whilst the animal had been under his treatment. The same cob could be soothed in a moment by another word, used by the same individual in a very different kind of tone—the word was 'deaghblasda,' or no money of my own until papa passes away."

"I understand, dear," replied George, tenderly and hopefully, "but just think, love, how feeble your

Recent Literature.

"A collection of the letters of Thackeray" which has been running as a serial in *Scribner's Magazine*, appears now in book form with the impress of Charlers Scribner's Sons, New York. Most of them were written by Mr. Thackeray to his intimate friends, Rev. W. H. Brookfield and wife, during many years of the closest friendship. The letters are not a consecutive series. They have been carefully preserved, and as nearly as possible the attempt has been carried out to present them from the unaltered manuscript. In some cases the originals were not dated, and every effort has been made to supply the omission. Conjectural dates have sometimes been resorted to, we are told, but even these have been so far verified that they may be depended upon.

Nothing which has been published of this great writer, gives so clear an insight into his character as these letters to familiar friends. In them is shown the length and breadth of a warm, loving, generous heart which a consciousness of all the faults and failings of the world that he described with such keen sarcasm, could make cold. Tender and true, with a temperament varying from sunshine to shadow, but with far more of sunshine, these letters reflecting his moods, full of humor and whimsicalities, show the manner of man he really was as his books do not. The lovers of Thackray will be glad to add to his works this beautiful volume. The edition is limited to 500 copies. It is printed in large type, on excellent paper, and is exceedingly rich in illustrations.

"The Making of the Great West," by Samuel Adams Drake, is a volume from the same house, which is announced as the first of a series in which the central portion of the Union will be treated. The completed series will present a national portrait of the American people. The table of contents is divided into three groups, the first dealing with the three rival civilizations which laid claim to the great continent—namely, the Spaniards, the French and the English. The second group presents the "Birth of the American Idea," and the third treats of "Gold in California and What it Led To." The book is profusely illustrated.

The Scribners also issue "A Short History of Architecture," by Arthur Leyman Tuckerman. It was written, the author says, to meet the requirements of those who wish to become acquainted with the main facts, without having to read voluminous works which are too full of technicalities to be interesting to the general reader. The different periods of architecture are divided into ten, under the following names: "Celtic or Druidical Roman," "Monuments of Egypt," "Asiatic Architecture," "Greece," "Etruria and Rome," "The Early Christian Style," "Mahomedan Architecture," "The Romanesque Style," "Gothic Architecture," and "The Renaissance." The work is an interesting one.

The young folks who have read with so much pleasure the other books of travel written by this author, Mr. Thomas W. Knox, will welcome the new one, entitled, "The Boy Travellers on the Congo," issued by Harper & Brothers, New York. It describes the adventures of two boys who take a journey through the dark continent with Henry M. Stanley and gives in the most piquant and attractive style a great deal of information about the inhabitants of that country which has been so long shut away from the world's knowledge. The book is printed upon fine paper, profusely illustrated, and well bound, and is altogether a fine addition to the library for young people.

Another beautiful volume from the same publishers is "An Unknown Country" by the well-known author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," Mrs. Craik. It is a narration of the incidents of a trip through the North of Ireland, and presents a life like picture of the people and the scenery of that country. There is nothing very fascinating in the way that Mrs. Craik brings the homeliest scenes before the reader, and then when she describes the beautiful and picturesque scenes through which she passed, the pleasure becomes most vivid. The book is finely illustrated, and the whole forms a most dainty volume.

The Harpers also publish "The Rose of Paradise," by Howard Pyle, author of "Pepper and Salt," etc. The explanatory title reads as follows: "Being a detailed account of certain adventures that happened to Captain John Mackrn, in connection with that famous pirate, Edward England, in the year of 1720, off the island of Juanna in the Mozambique channel; writ by himself, and now for the first time published." The book, as can be seen from the above, is a quaintly told story of adventure which is exceedingly interesting to the lovers of the sea. It is well illustrated.

To the student of history a great deal of interest attaches to the departure of the Romans from Great Britain, after having won a foothold there which they imagined was to be for all time. To such, a volume recently issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, will be very welcome. It is entitled "The Court of the Saxon Shore or The Villa in Vectis," and the author is Rev. Alfred J. Church. The book is issued by Ruth Putnam. The book is most pleasantly written. The incidents are many of them exceedingly thrilling, particularly that of the abduction of the beautiful maiden Carna by the Druid priest, and the imminent danger of her life, with her final rescue. The book is illustrated.

The same publishers issue in the "Questions of the Day" series, "Bodyke" by Henry Norman. This is a chapter in the history of Irish landlordism. The book is made up, the greater part of it, of matter that was telegraphed to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It is a sad, sad story which is here related, and one which cannot fail to move the reader's sympathy in the strongest way.

From the Baker & Taylor Co., New York, comes a revised edition of "Voice Culture and Elocution," by William T. Ross, which has already attained a good deal of popularity with students and with teachers. It is a practical text-book in this direction, containing not only clear and concise rules but also a liberal supply of sentences and paragraphs for study and practice. There are very excellent exercises in calisthenics and in gesture.

A beautiful volume has been made of the popular poem "The Brownies," which first appeared in the *St. Nicholas*, and delighted the heart of the little folk. The author is Palmer Cox, and his brilliant imagination has created a world of pleasure in the details of the doings of these fantastic sprites. The Century Co. has filled the pages with quaint illustrations, and printed upon fine, heavy paper and in clear type, it is hard to find a prettier thing for the approaching holidays to make the children's heart glad.

"Jack Hall; or, The School Days of An American Boy," is the title of a book for boys by Robert Grant, author of "Face to Face," "The Confessions of a Frivolous Girl," etc., and which bears the imprint of Jordan, Marsh & Co., Boston. It is full of bright incidents and harmless adventure, just what will most entertain the boyish mind, which is eager and always alert for pleasure. The volume is well illustrated.

Literary Notes.

George Macdonald's forthcoming novel is "Home Again."

The *Athenæum* announces "Pine and Palm," an American novel from the pen of Moncure Conway.

Miss Marietta Holley, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," is about to bring out a volume of poems.

Mr. John Habberton's novel, "Country Luck," is to appear simultaneously here and in London.

The illustrious and sentimental Miss Yonge has written a biography of Hannah More for the "Eminent Women Series."

Charles Egbert Craddock (Miss Murfree) is in the New Hampshire Mountains busy in finishing a new novel.

A translation of the tale on which Dumas founded his great romance, "The Count of Monte Cristo," will be appended to the five volume edition which the Routleges are to issue immediately.

Edwin Arnold contributes a poem, "Atalanta," to the October *Wide Awake*.

D. Lothrop Company will shortly issue an interesting Life of Robert Southey, with numerous letters not before given to the public.

A Biography of Matthew Calbraith Perry, the brother of Oliver Perry, will be issued by Cupples & Hurd, Boston.

Dr. Eggleston's novel, "The Graysons," will begin in the November *Century*, as well as Mr Cable's three-part story, "Au Large." The number will contain also a short story by William Henry Bishop, "A Little Dinner."

"Grant in Peace," by General Adam Badeau, is now in the press of S. S. Scranton & Co., Hartford.

Eugene Lawrence, author of "Works of British Authors," and "Historical Studies," contributes an article on "Current Literature of England" to the November issue of *The Chautauquan*.

Marion Crawford is now the owner of a villa bearing his name on the Bay of Naples. He is preparing his stories at present running in magazines for publication in book form.

Mr. French's studio, where the famous "Minute Man" was modeled, is illustrated in Margaret Sidney's paper of "Concord" in the October *Wide Awake*, as is also Lake Walden, and other interesting spots.

A series of unpublished letters written by Charles Dickens will appear in "The English Illustrated Magazine" during the coming year. A paper containing some personal reminiscences of Dickens by Toole, the comedian, will also be brought out in this clever periodical.

Mr. Laurence Hutton will have charge of the holiday book table in the Christmas *Book Buyer*, and Mrs. Burton N. Harrison will write about the children's books.

A clever short story by George Parsons Lathrop will be found in the November *Harper's*, with the name, "A Man and Two Brothers," representing the social slavery and despotism of some phases of New York life.

Mr. Harold Frederic's successful novel of love and politics in the interior of New York State, "Seth's Brother's Wife," published serially in *Scribner's Magazine*, will shortly be brought out in book form by the Scribners.

Miss Frances E. Willard contributes to the November number of *The Chautauquan* a sketch of Pundita Ramabai. The noble work of this young Hindu has attracted wide attention and many will be glad of this opportunity of becoming better acquainted with her history.

Every one who has read the first two volumes of "The Buchholz Family," will be glad at the announcement that the third volume is about to be issued by the Scribners. It bears for its title, "Frau Wilhelmine," and in it the author concludes his inimitable studies of middle-class German life. The volume is full of the same droll humor and sparkle that made its predecessors such a success.

"The Ignoramuses" is the title of a new book in the press of D. Lothrop Company. The party that voted to call themselves by this name are as bright people as one could wish to meet, and the story of their travels and adventures is delightfully interesting; but that "goes without saying" when one knows that the author is Mary Bradford Crowninshield, who wrote "All Among the Lighthouses."

Professor Charles F. Thwing publishes in the November *Harper's* the results of his studies of reform prisons and the house of refuge in their moral effect upon young criminals, showing the vicious influences which is derived from most of the so-called "reform schools."

American girls will be glad of the announcement that the Scribners are about to bring out an "American Girl's Handy Book," containing thousands of things that every girl wants to know of their sports, games, and winter afternoon and evening work. The authors of the book, which has over 500 illustrations, are the Misses Lina and Adelia B. Beard, sisters of Mr. Daniel C. Beard, author of the successful "American Boy's Handy Book."

Lovers of gun and rod will be interested to know of a work entitled "The Sportsman's Paradise; or, The Lake Lands of Canada," by Dr. B. A. Watson, which J. B. Lippincott company expect to issue this month. Certainly no portion of our continent affords a better field for the sportsman than Canada, and we have no doubt that Dr. Watson's experiences are of such a character as to make his narrative entertaining and spicy. The volume is to be profusely illustrated by Daniel C. and Harry Beard, and will make a very handsome Christmas remembrance.

AMENITY.

Why It Pays a Man to Always Keep His Temper.

A very readable article in the *London Spectator* is upon "Amenity" and its moral is that it pays a man well to keep his temper. The writer claims that to answer a violent man with violent language is the very worst way in which to deal with him. To remain firm with good grace is just as effectual, and a very quiet "There is no such effective answer as silence, or else language which makes as violent a contrast as possible with the intemperance of the attack to be met. When Lord Melbourne answered Lord Brougham's furious but astonishingly-able attack on his Ministry by declaring that "he left some their lordships, after the speech they had just heard, would realize how many and how grave must be the reasons which would prevent any administration from availing themselves of such talents," he was giving a far more effective answer to his assailant than if he had indulged in any invective, however forcible, in which Brougham's duplicity and untrustworthiness had been shown by all their nakedness. Instances plenty might be produced to emphasize this contention, that courtesy of demeanor and language is a very effective weapon. The career of Burke, for instance, shows it conclusively, as the article of the *Spectator* proves Burke's failure—and since Burke was so great a genius, his life was one of signal failure—was in a large measure due to his absolute want of amenity. With your newspaper braggart and swash-buckler the most effective way of making him feel contemptible and generally worsted, is to treat him with silence. Answering him gives the blackguard an advertisement, which may be all is seeking for.

A Hint to Those Who Want to Sleep.

While physical conditions largely enter into perfect sleep, it is a result of both physical and spiritual conditions. The due value of proper food, exercise and bathing are more or less familiar to every one; and in all these no specific rule can be given. A warm bath just before retiring will be found to many persons conducive to sleep, and occasionally quite the reverse, and is therefore only something that each must decide for himself. Frequently a cup of hot water, or hot water with lemon juice in it, will banish a tendency to wakefulness. Another almost unfailing remedy for sleeplessness is to dip a fine linen handkerchief in hamamelis (witch-hazel), and bind it tightly over the eyes with a white silk handkerchief. The silk has an electric—an insulating quality—that renders it all important. Linen or cotton will not answer the purpose nearly as well, as the one who tries this will find. There is a magic about this that is actually wonderful. Many actresses use this simple aid, after returning from an exciting play, and the result can only be described as magical. That the sleeping apartment should be thoroughly ventilated, and also thoroughly dark, with blinds closed and shades carefully drawn, is an important essential to nervous people. If the victim of insomnia will combine the spiritual with the material condition; and will give a fair trial to a perfectly darkened room, and to the magic of the extract of witch-hazel with the silk bandage outside, there are few cases of insomnia that may not be thus overcome.

Singularly Adventurous Youngster.

Among other beauties and phenomena, Griffin possesses probably the only young child in Georgia who would deliberately lie down on the railroad track for the novel pleasure of seeing a train of cars pass over his body. Possibly there may may be something in the nerve of the name given him by his parents that inspired Gilman Drake Tutwiler, the five-year-old urchin who has now to be kept in the house to prevent a repetition of such action. Almost everybody has seen this child, with a gravity above his age, running around the streets, a little, fat bit of humanity, seeking knowledge and associates among men rather than among the infants, of which he is really one. One day not long ago he got on the cowcatcher of a Virginia Midland locomotive to take a ride, but fell off and upon the track, where he lay while the engine and train passed over him, rising up at the rear end of the train uninjured and chuckling at the adventure. So amusing was it that a few days afterward he went down to the track and deliberately lay down in front of the locomotive, unseen by the engineer, for the purpose of repeating the episode, and again succeeded in escaping without injury. But his singular predilections were discovered, and he has since been forbidden the track by the maternal authority, and has had his freedom curtailed in a manner that must prove very irksome to his adventurous disposition.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine

THE BELL'S BURNING WORDS.

A Father's Experience with His Little Son—A Story with a Moral.

The front door of a magnificent residence closed with a violent slam. Anthony Jehlo, muttering angrily, came down the steps. The door opened and a little boy, bright-eyed and full of mischief, came up.

"Won't you bring me something?" the child called.

"No, I won't," the man harshly replied. "You are so mean that I ought never to give you anything."

"I didn't mean to be bad."

"Yes you did. You are getting so that there is no living in the house with you."

"You don't love me then, do you?"

"Nobody can love you when you are so so bad."

"Won't you let me kiss you?"

"No, I won't. Go back into the house." Jenlo hurried away. He was going to a distant part of the state to be gone several days. "I ought not to have spoken to the little fellow that way," he mused when he had boarded the train. He took a newspaper from his pocket, glanced at the headlines of a fearful calamity and his eyes fell upon an item headed, "A little boy's sudden death." He turned the paper over, and the first thing he saw was "A child drowned!"

"I ought to have kissed him," he mused. "But I was fretted," he said, in apology to himself. "A man that's worried over business as much as I am don't know what he's saying half the time."

The first thing he heard on stepping off the tram at the end of his journey was the shriek of a child. He shuddered, and a little face, dearer to him than his own life, suddenly arose before him. Even while engaged in the transaction of his business, he constantly heard, in the sweet but troubled accents of a child, the words, "You don't love me, then, do you?"

At night he went to a theatre. A little boy ran out on the stage. Jenlo went to his hotel. He tried to read. "You don't love me, then, do you?"

He went to bed, but could not sleep. He tossed, cold, and then feverish. A midnight bell rang out the words, "You do not love me, then, do you?" At last he slept. He saw several men carrying something, covered with a black shawl, on a litter. When the men saw him they put down their burden and hid their faces. He lifted the black covering and saw the mangled body of his boy. With a groan he awoke.

"I must go home," he said; "I will not wait until morning."

He went to the station. A train was just starting. He would not suffer himself to doze. It was evening when he reached home. As he neared his house he heard a man, in speaking to a companion, say that the body of the boy had not yet been recovered.

"The little fellow's father, they say, is away from home."

"Yes, so I understand."

Jenlo hurried along the street. "My God!" he said, "is that a hearse in front of my house? No, it's carriage further down."

Everything about the house was still. He shuddered as he opened the front door and entered the hall. Then there came a loud yell of delight, and his boy bounded down the stairs.

"Thank God!" exclaimed Jenlo, catching him in his arms. "thank God!"

"What did you bring me?"

"I didn't bring you anything, precious, but to-morrow you may have anything you want."

"I've had lots of fun since you've been gone," said the boy, while his father, in prayerful happiness, still pressed him to his bosom. "I got a old cat up on the fence and threw rock stones at her, and she spit at me and said 'wow-ow' and Willie Balcomck punched her with a stick, and she spit at him and said 'wow-cut-er-row.'"

The quiet sleep of a thankful heart visited the father that night. No midnight bell rang out burning words. A curly head rested on his arm; a face of sweet mischief in repose nestled close to his bosom.

EDISON, THE WIZARD.

How a New Jewel was Discovered Through Him.

Some years ago Edison, the electric wizard, was convinced that platinum existed in North Carolina. He sent William Earl Hidden, an accomplished mineralogist, in search of it. Prof. Hidden little knew at the time how full of results to him that pursuit of platinum would be. He could not find the desired mineral, but he found something far better. Being in Alexander county, a quiet part of the state, many miles from a railway, he was directed by Mr. J. A. D. Stephenson to gem-bearing ground, and looking a little more narrowly, found some of the gems. He purchased some land, returned to Edison, and started his vain quest of platinum, then came back to North Carolina. He went to work to develop his mine. Sinking a shaft in a simple way, he gradually made the opening larger until supernically the mine presented the aspect of a stone quarry. Out of this rude pit in the earth were taken unutterably beautiful gems—one hundred and fifty. To this Mr. J. Lawrence Smith, of St. Louis, an eminent scientist, gave Hidden's name, and "Hiddenite," the equivalent of the diamond in value, became instantly the fashion. Its tender-tinted green crystals, its intense hardness and its new beauties when cut, were only some of its charms. From the day of its discovery to the present it has been a hopeless task to stay the demand for it. Every Hiddenite found is already purchased long in advance.

But strange as is this flashing green miracle of the earth, the place of its birth is still stranger. The laborers who are working in the mine handle their picks with the greatest care. They are on the watch for the moment. Powder has been the digging goes on and no "pocket" is struck. Presently the pick goes into an opening, with tender fingers the earth is partially removed and finally the miner feels with his hands every portion of the walls of the opening. It may happen that his search is in vain, but it is oftener the case that the hungry touch finds crystals that are so imbedded in the sides of the pocket that their points project outward. They are carefully picked out. Perhaps all are beryls, perhaps there are a dozen kinds of gems, or yet again it may be that there are only Hiddenites. Sometimes gems worth hundreds of dollars are thus taken from one pocket.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

ONE CAUSE OF DIPHTHERIA.

The Fumes of the Kerosene Lamp When the Wick is Turned Low.

"See here! when you speak of the causes of diphtheria, why do you utterly neglect the principal one?"

The speaker is one of the best known residents of Davenport, and has had his home here more than 30 years, and been "a man of the world" pretty extensively.

The scribe wanted to know what new information he had received as to the origin of the dreadful disease so unexpectedly and in unwonted places. Thought that about every cause had been mentioned.

"There is no new information 'bout it—that is, nothing but what has been known in the east for years, though the intelligence may be new here. The cause I refer to is nothing less than kerosene fumes," was the reply. "Why, it is a wonder, that this noxious and universal agent has been overlooked here so long. The New York board of Health a few years ago decided that to this, more than to any other cause, the presence of this disease was to be attributed. The other causes—impure milk, water, etc.—are all doubtless as you state them, but why is it that the spread of diphtheria invariably begins with the short days and long nights? Simply because this is also the season for turn-down kerosene lamps. Children dislike to go to bed in the dark, and the kind mother lets the lamp remain in the bedroom, usually turning down the flame so that the light shall not keep the child awake. Many rooms are thus semi-lighted all night, and the windows being closed, or raised but slightly, the atmospheric condition is simply deathly. A turned-down kerosene lamp is a machine of deadly gas that the healthiest lungs cannot safely be exposed to."—*Davenport Gazette.*

How She Surprised Him.

A young woman who was compelled to walk through a dusty street around a building in course of erection smiled sweetly when her escort expressed regret that her shoes should be covered with dust. "Oh, that's nothing," she said, gayly; "just stop here for a moment." The young woman inclined her gloved hand to her escort's shoulder, a convulsive movement was noticed, and then—"see there," she said, showing two polished patent leather tips. The escort wondered much, but said nothing. In the evening he drew his fond mother to one side, and, narrating the occurrence, asked for an explanation. "Why, there's nothing phenomenal about it," said the old lady, laughing heartily, "she wiped her shoes off on her stockings, that's all."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Short Hand revolutionized. Taught by mail. Mastered in two months. Write for illustrated catalogue. W. O. Melton, St. Louis, Mo.

HOW TO MAKE HOME UNHAPPY.

The Habit of Fault-Finding and its Effects in a Family.

One of the easiest things in the world to do is to find fault, and in no place are there as many opportunities for indulging in this kind of work as in the home. There are so many little things occurring among its inmates where there is a family of any size, such as the misplacing of a garment, leaving a door ajar, uttering a thoughtless word—in fact, a great many trivial things that to people inclined to find fault will give plenty of cause. It is a disagreeable thing to find fault—anyhow, to most people; yet there are some who seem to like to do it simply for the sake of finding fault. These people do not mean to be chronic fault-finders, and it never occurs to them that they are. They would not for the world be thought disagreeable, and but for this one trait would be generally very pleasant companions. They did not acquire this habit at once; any of their friends will tell you that there was a time when they were not so; but they began by noticing every little failing or supposed failing among their acquaintances, and the habit grew with them until it appeared as part of their nature to notice and condemn every little fault, supposed or real.

They are far from being perfect themselves; in truth, they think so much about others' imperfections that they have very little time to attend to their own. They would be grieved and hurt should their friends retaliate by noticing every little eccentricity of theirs; and, perhaps, had their friends the courage to do so, it might open their eyes to the unpleasantness of fault-finding. It certainly would be a disagreeable duty if duty it might be called, and few people would care to do it, unless of the same stamp as the fault-finders, in which case it would do very little good.

There isn't any one who likes to have his faults noticed, least of all does he like to have every slight remark exaggerated into a fault. Everybody has faults of some kind, and most people fully realize how great or small they may be, but nobody cares to be reminded of them every little while. To be sure, there are some people who are perfectly indifferent to fault-finding. They will laugh over any reference made to their failings in a good-natured way, and haven't the least fear of what any one may say in regard to them. They are always the most genial kind of people, smoothing over all the difficulties for others that come in their way, for they never think of finding fault with anybody, but willingly offer all the help in their power when it is needed.

Such people get along very well with the fault-finders, for they laugh off remarks over which most people would be inclined to feel hurt. A genial, smooth-going disposition is an excellent one to possess, and the more we have of this kind of tempers the better; but all people cannot be of this easy-going disposition; in fact, a disposition of this kind is so rare in most cases we have a friend of this temper we do not often care lose him, and when once gone we feel his loss far more than many friends of older growth.—*The Interior.*

OTHER CONTESTS FOR THE CUP.

Fruitless Efforts to Take It Away From America.

The first race for the America cup took place on August 22, 1851, when the schooner yacht America won the cup, then called the one hundred guinea cup, in the annual regatta of the royal yacht squadron around the Isle of Wight, open to all nations and all rigs of vessels. The trophy was kept by the owners of the America until 1857, when they presented it to the New York Yacht club as a challenge cup, to be known as the America's cup.

The second contest for the cup, in which the schooner Cambria was the challenging vessel, took place on August 8, 1870. There was but one race. The Cambria sailed against a fleet of seventeen vessels, and was beaten by nine—Magic, Idler, Silvie, America, Dauntless, Madgie, Phantom, Alice and Halcyon.

The third contest was in 1871, when the schooner Livonia came after the cup. In this contest seven races were provided for, but one boat meeting the Livonia in each race, the New York Yacht club reserving the right to pit different vessels against the Livonia in the several races. In the first of those races, on October 16, the Livonia was beaten by the schooner Columbia, by 27 minutes and 4 seconds, and in the second race, October 18, she was defeated by the same vessel by 4 minutes and 35 seconds. The third race, in which the Columbia also competed, was won by the Livonia by 15 minutes. In the fourth race the Sappho beat the Livonia by 30 minutes. Again, on October 23, the Sappho defeated the Livonia by 25 minutes, thus ending the contest.

In 1876 the Canadians sent the schooner Countess of Dufferin, owned by Mr. Charles Gifford, after the cup, which was successfully defended by the Madeleine in two races, sailed on August 11 and 12. The Madeleine won by 10 minutes 50 seconds in the first and by 27 minutes 14 seconds in the second.

In 1881 the Canadians returned to the contest with the sloop Atalanta, owned by Capt. Cuthbert, which the Mischief defeated on November 9 by 28 minutes 50 seconds, and again on November 10 by 28 minutes 54 seconds.

The British cutter Genesta, owned by Sir Richard Sutton, contested for the cup in 1885, and was defeated by the Puritan on September 14, by sixteen minutes nineteen seconds, and on September 16 by one minute thirty-eight seconds.

Last year Lieut. Henn, R. N., brought his cutter Galatea to these waters and tried conclusions with the Mayflower. The latter was the victor in two successive races, sailed on September 7 and 11; in the first by twelve minutes two seconds, and in the second by twenty-nine minutes nine seconds.

—Mild, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

WELL-SHAPED WOMEN.

Take a Tape-Line, and See if You Are One of 'Em.

Here is an interesting extract from an article in the New York *Mercury*:

Art should always be based on nature, and no art is true which does not take nature for its model. A perfect, symmetrical, healthy woman of five feet ten inches in height must comply with the following standard: She should be 138 pounds at the least, and could stand up to ten pounds more without injury to health or artistic effect. The distance between the tips of her two middle fingers, when the arms are extended, should be exactly the same as the height, or ten times the length of her hand, or seven and a half times the length of her foot, or five times the diameter of her chest from one armpit to the other. The distan e from the junction of the thighs to the ground should be the same as from the former point to the top of the head. The knee should be exactly midway from the junction of the thighs to the bottom of the heel.

The distance from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger should be the same as from the elbow to the middle line of the chest. From the top of the head to the chin, with the head posed naturally, should be the same as from the level of the chin to the arm-pits, or from the heel to the tip of the large toe. The bust of a woman of the height named should be forty three inches measurement over the arms, and the waist twenty-four.

The upper part of the arm should be from thirteen and a half to fourteen inches and the wrist six inches. The ankle should be six inches, the calf of the leg fourteen and the thigh twenty five. Any woman of the height mentioned who has these measurements can congratulate herself on having as perfect a form as the Creator ever made. Of course the proportions very with the height.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for cer tain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Fifty Billions of Miles.

The parallax of what are termed the fixed stars has long been an experimental determination in astronomy peculiarly delicate. A measurement which has any two points on the earth's surface for the base is of no service in ascertaining the surface of any celestial body outside the solar system; but the points of observation have an immense distance of line when the earth's orbit is made use of, with an interval of six month's movement. A parallactic determination of this nature has just been made of the star 61, in the constellation of the Swan, by the Rev. Dr. Pritchard, of Oxford By a skillful adjustament of apparatus the observations were taken by means of photography, and the result is found to be that the star in question is distant from four others to the extent of four-tenths of a second of arc. From this the calculation is made that the star is 50,000,000,000 of miles remote from us. And yet it appears one of our nearest neighbors. Fifty billions is a phrase of numbers difficult to grasp, and yet it is only a point in the expression of infinite space, nor could any other phrase of numbers be more.

Short Hand revolutionized. Taught by mail. Mastered in two months. Write for illustrated catalogue. W. O. Melton, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

It is a great pity that Toledo society will not adopt the custom of having "At Home" days when the calls necessary for keeping up social relations may be made in a time set apart for that duty by the hostess. If this fashion could become general, it would be but a short time before it would be universally popular. There would then be no question about inconveniencing the lady called upon, by absorbing hours which should be devoted to other matters. It would, beside, reserve certain days that she would know were absolutely her own, to give to whatever duties or pleasures at home or outside she might feel desirous of attending to. The exclamation of "I do not see how I can do it! Every moment is occupied!" would be less often upon her lips when requested to undertake some new work to benefit humanity, outside of her own immediate circle of friends.

"That would be so formal," some one says. "It would seem to take all heart out of friendliness." Not at all. The putting of a certain day upon a visiting card, when she will be ready and glad to receive all who may come to see her, simply says that the lady doing this so appreciates the desire of her acquaintances to keep up friendly relations with her, that she will run no risk of losing a visit either by being out, or so occupied that she must be excused. She also shows her recognition of the duty of hospitality by setting apart a certain portion of time for its performance, which she will hold sacred from all ordinary interruptions. The arrangement would make the matter far easier for both callers and callee. If carried out as it should be. Then the busy housekeeper or professional woman would be able to keep up, in some degree, the kindly social amenities of life without feeling that important duties are being neglected, or that she has no time for self-improvement or indulgence in some favorite pursuit. Will not some of the society ladies inaugurate this custom in Toledo?

A great deal of the carelessness in the way of wasting time arises from the almost impossibility of the large majority to grasp the idea that a woman—unless she be earning her own livelihood—may not always be at liberty to entertain visitors, pay calls, ride, walk, or do anything else that happens to come in their way and wish in her wishes. That this is not true, every housekeeper, or any one who takes an earnest view of her duties to humanity, feels most thoroughly, and yet the idea is not dissipated. One reason for this a well-known writer gives as follows: "Is a woman's time worth anything? No, absolutely nothing—that is, if we take the estimate which women usually put upon it. If this statement seems incorrect, ask the next woman you see with a garment on which she made herself how much it cost. If she tells you $10, or any other amount, ask her if that does not include the cost of making, and see if she doesn't reply, 'I made it myself.' I am not now finding fault with women for making their clothes, trimming their hats or embroidering their cloaks, although I believe a great deal of time is wasted thereby. Neither am I going to argue that men spend their time more usefully than women, for I do not believe it."

A novel club was organized in a town of the old Nutmeg State last winter, one which would not fail to do good in many other places if its plan of operations was faithfully carried out. It was called "The Tongue-Guard," and each member pledged herself to pay a penny into the treasury every time she said anything against another person whether she absolutely knew it to be deserved, or took it from some one's "say-so." This was done by means of home boxes, and at the end of three months they were carried to headquarters, and the contents tallied. The purpose? It would require, of course, a great respect for one's word to keep the pledge, since many pennies collected in the box would stamp one as ill natured or a gossip, but this mortification was probably prevented by having all of the boxes exactly alike, and without mark, so that they could not be identified. The mere matter of being obliged to put a penny in the box when thoughtless remarks were made, would be curative, because of its inducing the habit of thinking when speaking.

Poor Thackeray! The more the world learns of his inner life the more it admires the man. The letters now published by the Scribners, place him in an entirely new light. The tone of melancholy which runs through them, and which in places becomes almost despairing, is explained by the truth that the family has so long kept from the world, but which is now made known to everybody. The wife of his youth became hopelessly insane, and left him more utterly stranded and desolately alone than if she had died bequeathing to him only the memory of their love. He has been misunderstood because of this secrecy, preserved by the family through affection for the afflicted mother. It is only another link in the chain of proofs that there are skeletons within the wardrobe nine out of, in almost every household, and makes the truth stronger that

"In Faith and Hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is Charity."

What is the secret of longevity? Vital question to be answered,—how? We hear of men and women living on until they have passed the allotted three score years and ten, and wonder whence came the vigor that held them in the body so long after the age allotted to man has gone by. Could the facts be known, we doubt not it would be found that in every instance there was a calm temperament that prevented the struggle and excitement of everyday existence from making so deep an impression. A writer in *Magazine of Wonders* tells of seeing beneath an old oak tree that shaded the front of a brick residence, an old man sitting comfortably in an arm-chair who had just passed his 95th birthday. "An aunt had just died at the age of 105. "Curious to know if there was any especial reason for such longevity, I made inquiries. 'No,' said my informant; 'only they were most always out of doors and lived a quiet life.' Yet in that single sentence lay a greater philosophy than he dreamed of, a pounder precept than he knew. To keep out of doors and avoid worry is a maxim that, if followed, would cause a majority of our hospitals, which, I regret to say, have a greater number of occupants with each succeeding year." Considering the feverish hurry, the ceaseless, anxious struggling for this thing and that, which characterizes the days of the great majority, and the wonder is that the average of life is not less rather than greater.

Why do I love my love so well?
Why is she all in all to me?
I try to tell, I cannot tell,
It still remains a mystery.
And why to her I am so dear
I cannot tell, although I try,
Unless I find both answers here—
She is herself, and I am I.

Mrs. Grundy at a watering place last summer, dubbed a very celebrated actress and charming woman, "no lady," because she actually wore only two dresses a day, one in the morning and one in the evening. No other sin could be laid at her door, but Mrs. Grundy demanded that she should make as many changes in her toilet as the woman who had no other scenes in which to display her fine gowns, and because she did not, the social doors of that particular place were closed against her. This is only another incident which shows the absurdity of the laws that govern shoddydom, where Mrs. Grundy rules in all her glory.

Who is Mrs. Grundy and whence comes the phrase of "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" The only answer the Salad server is able to give to both questions is the following from "All the Year Around:

"The phrase was originally taken from Tom Norton's comedy, 'Speed the Plow.' The play opens with a view of a farm-house, where Farmer Ashfield is seen sitting at table, enjoying his ale, and holding the following colloquy with his wife:

Ashfield—"Well, dame, welcome home. What news does thee bring from market?"

Dame—"What news? What I always told you—that Farmer Grundy's wheat brought five shillings a quarter more than ours did."

Ashfield—"All the better for he."

Dame—"And I assure you Dame Grundy's butter was quite the crack of the market."

Ashfield—"Be quiet, will ye. Always ding-dinging Dame Grundy in my ears—What will Mrs. Grundy say?"

She Was Too Sensitive.

He had an auburn-haired girl, and promised to take her out riding. She met him at the door when he drove up in a buggy and he exclaimed, "Hello, ready?" She mis-understood him, and they don't speak now.

—We very often receive letters from persons desiring us to recommend some good business at which they can engage and make an honest living. While we have a friendly interest in all who are seeking legitimate employment, we do not always have opportunities of supplying their wants. To all who would like to try an agency business, we can refer them to The Nonpariel Photo Copying Co., 159 Main street, Cincinnati, O. Write to them and we think they will give you a good chance. —*The Nonpariel, Camden, Ohio.*

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the Camp Fire. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

"THEM REBEL FLAGS."

(The Old Backwoods Man Gets Left.)

MILT KENDALL.

My good friend, Grover, what's it mean what's makin' all this rout;
What's all this news that's goin' round the people's talkin' 'bout?
I hear 'em sayin' "rebel flags," though I can't read its all;
If that's the substance of their jib I think it's mighty small.

I'm thinkin' it's very hard somehow to please the ornery pack,
It is no difference what you do they're jumpin' on your back;
I hear 'em still a growlin' 'round because you saved the stamps,
By goin' 'gin that foolish bill to pension Yankey tramps.

I heerd you went a fishin, too, on Decoration day,
I'm like yourself about this thing, ther's rather much display;
About those old blue-coated chaps who went to quell the row,
What's use to decorate their bones they've gone to nothin' now.

There must be somethin' done to check this abolition clash,
And git the Southern bourbon power to join our Northern van,
And help the old defeated cause and 'spire the risin' youth,
To wrench their chance some futur' time and fight for rebel truth.

And when they ask those rags to which their darlin' spoke,
Because your brother's heart was not so pinchin' 'bout the thing,
They did such fearful growlin' round and such a howlin' keep,
I've heerd you chawsed you many groans and losen lots of sleep.

They chamored for the offices like greedy starv
You've histed out the blue coats and dispelled their anxious fears,
You've labored hard to please 'em, doin' everything you kin,
Knowin' that you've little hopes of gettin' there agin.

And when you make this mighty pull to get 'em back their loss,
Some of your bestest men jerk back just like a balky hoss,
A makin' it appear just like by takin' sich a stand,
As if you were a reb yourself, the worstest in the land.

And even old Jeff Davis, too, the poor old thankless fool,
In whose service you have entered and been a willin' tool,
On your mighty generous action finds reason to deride,
And puts in his jib a-going when you're workin' on his side.

It 'pears that people's got so warped, and principles so gone,
And things so mixed, 'tis hard to tell which side a feller's on;
It yet may end in formal war, or in a general shoot,
And if it gets much skeerier, I'd hev a substitute

But, Mr. President, I think that the policy that wins,
Is servin' loyal Dimocrats and good Republikins;
And let the Rebels go; for mind, that sayin' good and true,
Declares we cannot serve the Lord and serve the Devil too.

Another Sunflower Blaze.

Editor Camp Fire:—Sometime past I threw a bunch of sunflowers on the camp fire to make a big blaze (as we have no rails out here) in hopes I might see some familiar face that tramped over the low lands of Louisiana, and participated in many raids poultry houses, hog lots, sweet potato patches and occasionally get a "corner" on the other dixies that were talking but as yet none have put in their appearance, so I will take the liberty to enter your "sanction" and if I tread on your corns cast me into your waste basket. I shall make a few remarks concerning our regiment, etc.

Chronicles of the 21st ind. vol. 1st heavy artillery.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of governmental construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Thermometers.

E. M. C., Ionia, Mich.:

We will point out to you where and how thermometers are made.

If thermometers were all of uniform caliber and graded accurately there would, of course, be no difference in the readings. But the fact is that many are made imperfectly inside and carelessly graded, and these of course, will give widely differing results. The first point in the construction of the mercurial thermometer is to see that the tube is of uniform caliber throughout the whole interior. To ascertain this a short column of mercury is put into the tube and moved up and down, to see if its length remains the same through all parts of the tube. If it does not, the caliber is not uniform is used slight differences are made in its graduation to allow for it. A scale of equal parts is etched upon the tube, and from observations of the inequalities of the column a table is constructed, in which corresponding temperatures corresponding to these divisions is formed. A bulb is now blown on the tube, and while the open end of the latter is dipped into mercury heat is applied to the bulb to expand the air in it. This heat is then withdrawn, and the air within contracting, a portion of the mercury rises in the tube and partly fills the bulb. To the open end of the tube a funnel containing mercury is fitted, the bulb is placed in a flame until it boils, thus expelling all air and moisture from the instrument, and, on cooling, the tube instantly fills with mercury. The bulb is now placed in some hot fluid or may be heated by the flame of a lamp or coal and flow over the top of the tube, and when this overflow has ceased the open end of the tube is heated with a blow-pipe flame. To graduate the instrument, the bulb is placed in melting ice, and when the top of the mercury column has fallen as low as it will, note is taken of its position reversal to the scale on the tube. This is the freezing point; it is marked as zero on the thermometers of Celsius and Reaumur, and as 32 degrees on the Fahrenheit system. To determine the boiling point, the instrument is placed in a metallic vessel with double walls, between which circulates the steam from boiling water. Between the freezing and boiling point of water, 100 equal degrees are marked in the centigrade graduation of Celsius, 180 degrees on the Fahrenheit plan, and 80 degrees on the Reaumur. On many thermometers all three of these graduations are indicated on the frame to which the tube is attached. Some years after a thermometer has been made and marked it may be noticed that when the bulb is immersed in pounded ice the mercury does not quite descend to the freezing point. This is owing to a gradual expansion of the material which usually goes on for nearly two years, when it is found that the zero point has risen nearly a whole degree. It is then necessary to slide down the scale to which the tube is fastened, so that it will read accurately at the two points of the mercury. After this change, the accuracy of the thermometer is assured, as there is no further expansion of the mercury column.

Battle of Waterloo.

W. M. W., Mason, Mich.:

1. What disposition was made of the French prisoners captured at the battle of Waterloo? Describe the battle. 2. Give ten of the most useful inventions, with date of invention, during the last 50 years in your estimation.

1. The battle of Waterloo was fought June 18, 1815, between the allied British, Netherland and German troops under Wellington and the French under Napoleon. The latter commander had attacked the Prussians under Blucher at Ligny and forced them to retreat toward Wavre, and Marshal Ney at the same time attacked the British and Dutch forces at Quatre Bras, but was forced to retire after an engagement of five hours. Napoleon's object, however, which was to prevent a union of the Prussians with Wellington's main army, was partially gained. The latter commander, who had succeeded the remaining of Blucher's repulse, moved on to Waterloo expecting that the Prussian commander, according to previous arrangement, would join him there as speedily as possible. On June 17 Napoleon moved to meet Wellington with the main body of his army, having directed Marshal Grouchy, with 34,000 men and 96 guns to pursue Blucher's command toward Wavre. Both armies had arrived on the field of Waterloo and the next morning Napoleon, confident that Grouchy would prevent the arrival of the Prussians, delayed attack until the ground should become dry, a heavy shower having fallen on the day previous. The forces under Wellington occupied a semi-circular ridge a mile and a half in length, and the French were on an opposite ridge, the two being separated by a valley about 500 yards wide. The plan of Napoleon was to turn the allied left, force it back upon the center, and gain possession of the enemy's line of retreat. To draw off Wellington's attention to his right, French troops were sent at 9 o'clock to attack the chateau of Hougoument, which the English had fortified. After a fight of more than two hours this was still in the possession of its defenders. About noon corps of the Prussian general Bulow was seen approaching on the French right, and Napoleon finding it necessary to send 10,000 men to check their advance, was obliged to change the plan of battle. He therefore ordered a heavy force to attack upon the allied center. Wellington massed his troops here, and the battle was obstinately maintained for five hours, with varying success to the participants, both commanders hourly expecting reinforcements. Wellington was waiting for Blucher and Napoleon for Grouchy. The French at last were gaining ground; the allied troops in the center were wavering under Ney's impetuous onslaughts; Gen. Durutte had forced back Bylo left, and Bulow's troops on the right had been forced to yield the position they had taken. Now, however, there were rumors that Blucher's army was approaching, and the allies again rallied. At 7 o'clock Napoleon, despairing of the approach of Grouchy, determined to decide the day by a charge of the Old Guard, which had been held in reserve. At this stage the advance of Prussian horse of the allied left forced back Gen. Durutte's troops, and the Old Guard formed in square to cover this retreat. Ney's division, surrounded, made a gallant struggle—their brave leader, still unwounded, five horses had been shot under him, heading them on foot, sword in hand—but were forced to give way. The Old Guard held their ground against overwhelming numbers. Finally, when five squares were broken, Napoleon, who had given the order to "fall back." The cry "The Guard is repulsed" spread consternation through the French army and threatened to turn retreat into precipitate flight. Napoleon, seeing this, reformed the Guard in person to give a rallying point for the fugitives. Failing in this, he declared that he would die within the square, but Marshal Soult hurried him away. The heroic band, surrounded, was bidden to surrender. "The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders" is the reply popularly attributed to Gen. Cambronne, and with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" the remnant of the Guard made a last charge upon the enemy and fell almost to a man. The pursuit of Blucher being now upon the field, the route of the French was complete, and the Prussians pursuing the fleeing troops, capturing guns and men. There is no doubt that the failure of Grouchy to come upon the field caused Napoleon to lose his last great battle. It was subsequently asserted that that marshal was bribed, but there seems to be no real foundation for so base a charge. The trouble was that he had been ordered by Napoleon to follow the Prussians toward Wavre, and thought in necessary to follow the strict letter of his instructions. Before he reached the village the main army of the Prussians had passed on its way to Waterloo, but one division had been left there to occupy his attention. Engaged in skirmishing with this he paid no attention to the advice of his subordinate generals who, hearing the terrible cannonading at Waterloo, besought him to go to the aid of the army there. Napoleon, believing that he was either holding back Blucher's forces or was hotly pursuing them, did not recall his army, and the result was the decisive battle was lost. Grouchy was summoned before a council of war, but the court declared itself incompetent to decide his case and nothing further came of it. (2.) Your second question has been repeatedly answered.

Wisconsin—Gypsies.

Rose Bud, Hillsboro, Wis.:

Please tell of the early history of Wisconsin; also an account of the gypsies, their manner of living, etc.?

The soil of Wisconsin was first visited by a white man when the company of Pere Mesenerd, the French missionary, penetrated to the border of its valley in 1670. In 1673 the explorers, Marquette and Joliet, went by way of the Wisconsin and Fox rivers to the Mississippi. The French laid claim to the country by right of first discovery, and the first settlers were French Canadian hunters and traders, who settled at Green Bay. In 1763, all this territory was ceded to Great Britain, who held it until the acknowledgment of American independence in 1783. It was claimed by the State of Virginia as part of the Illinois country explored by George Rogers, but in March, 1784, was ceded to the United States. Great Britain held military posts in the Northwest till 1796, when the treaty of Jay finally forced her to give them up. Wisconsin was included in the Northwest Territory in 1800, in Indiana Territory until 1809. It was then attached to the Michigan Territory, but was erected into a separate territory when Michigan became a state. The Territory of Wisconsin embraced all the land now within the states of Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and all of Dakota lying east of the Missouri river and White Earth River. In 1838 all of the territory west of the Mississippi river and of a line due north from the sources of that river to the international boundary line was taken too for the Territory of Iowa. Wisconsin became a state in 1848. Madison became the permanent seat of government in 1838. Wisconsin was admitted as a state into the Union in 1848. The gypsies are a vagabond people found in nearly all parts of the world. They are themselves ignorant of their origin, and no historical record exists of their earlier migrations. So there are different theories about them among writers. Some consider that they came originally from Egypt—the name gypsy is simply a corruption of Egyptian—others that they came from Persia, Arabia or India. The weight of evidence in the language, physiognomy and habits of this vagrant people is in favor of their Indian origin. There is to-day a wandering tribe in Upper India known as the Zingaro, and the name of the gypsies in the first European country which they visited was the Zingari. It is impossible that this similar ity of names should be a chance coincidence. Further, the first appearance of the gypsies in Europe occurred when the Mongol conqueror, Timour, was laying waste the fruitful countries of Southern Asia, and marking the trail over which his army passed with rivers of human blood. Over 90,000 men, women and children were slaughtered in the province of Bagdad; 100,000 between the Indus and Delhi. The Zingaros, the tramps of oriental society, the poorer classes, who had no possessions to excite the cupidity of the invaders, fled in bands to the westward, while the conquering party marched toward the east. The first bands of these people came to Italy in the first decade of the fifteenth century. In 1422 there were about 14,000 of them in that country. They made their first appearance in the provinces of the Danube in 1417. August 17, 1427, a band of them came to Paris. They had caught enough of European speech to make themselves understood, and claimed to be Christians who had been driven from Egypt by the invasion of the Saracens. The Parisians were disposed to receive them hospitably, but as they proved to be great thieves they were soon after expelled from the city. They continued, however, to wander in France, and other bands joined them. They appeared in England about 1506, and in Sweden in 1514. Wherever they went they pretended to the arts of palmistry and fortune-telling to get better opportunity to carry on their thieving practices. Spain banished them in 1492, and a century later renewed the decree strenuously. In England they were exiled by special proclamation by Henry VIII., and also by Elizabeth. Italy, Denmark, Sweden, and Holland also took measures against them. In Scotland they were treated kindly, and efforts were made to civilize them, though without much success. Germany also mild like efforts. Hungary and Austria, but those have only proved successful since Joseph II. of the latter country, in 1782, made and enforced severe laws against vagrants. There are about 700,000 gypsies in Europe, the most of them being in Southern Russia, the Danubian provinces, Austro-Hungary and Spain. The severe laws against them have generally been repealed. The gypsies have intermarried but little with other races, and the proximity of civilized races for four centuries and more has made but little impression on their original barbarity. The language of the gypsies, though everywhere preserving forms of an unmistakable Indian origin, differ greatly in different countries, and these people are very much inclined to incorporate words of other tongues with their own.

The Maid of Orleans.

C. R. M., Swanton, O.:

Who was the maid of Orleans?

Far away among the hills of Lorraine, in the eastern part of France, lived Joan Arc, the daughter of a country farmer, who was the tended. In her hours of solitude she saw visions, and said that voices called to her from the woods. There was an old tradition that a girl from the forests of Lorraine would one day save France; and when she heard of the disasters that were befalling her country, Joan felt herself impelled to offer her services to the Dauphin, assured that in her the tradition would find its fulfillment. Having proven her power to the king's satisfaction by singling him out, though disguised, from a hundred knights who were present. Joan was sent to the army. She appeared in camp, clad in a suit of white armor and mounted on a war-horse; her head was unhelmeted, and her long black hair fell down around her shoulders. The rough men-at-arms received her with enthusiasm, and at her bidding left off their profanity and evil habits. She marched at their head, displaying a consecrated banner, and effected an entrance into Orleans with a supply of provisions for the famishing citizens. From this moment success deserted the standard of the English; their forts fell into the hands of Joan, and the siege was soon raised. For her heroism in relieving the beleaguered city, Joan was called the Maid of Orleans. Charles was subsequently crowned at Rheims, while the Maid stood by his side in complete armor. Having now performed her double mission, she knelt at his feet and prayed for her discharge. But Charles induced her to remain, and for a sad fate. She was captured by the English, condemned for witchcraft, and burned at the stake. The ungrateful king offered no ransom, proposed no exchange for the maid who had saved his crown. His end was almost as terrible as hers; he starved himself to death from the dread of being poisoned by his son, afterward Louis XI. The English profited little by the execution of their own. We have seen the prediction of one of their own number who witnessed her death, "we have burned a saint." One by one their conquests were forced from them, and when the Hundred Years' War ended in 1451, Calais alone remained in their possession.

New Zealand.

W. E. Anderson, Commerce, Iowa:

Give description of New Zealand.

New Zealand is the country in the southern Pacific ocean. It consists of three islands, two large and one much smaller, and of a number of islets scattered along the coast. The group is irregular in form, but may be said to extend from the south in north northeast direction, and like the peninsula of Italy, resembles a boot in shape. North island is 500 miles long and 200 miles in greatest breadth from east to west. Middle island is 760 miles long and about 210 miles wide; Stewart's island is tri-angular in shape, and has an area of 900 square miles. The area of the three islands is 105,384 square miles. The north is separated from the middle island by Cook's strait, which is 18 miles wide at the east and 90 miles at the west end; the middle is separated from Stewart's island by Foveaux strait, 20 miles wide. The New Zealand islands are of volcanic origin, and the great portion of the entire area is occupied by mountains, among which are many extinct and a few active volcanoes. In North Island, Mount Tongariro, the highest summit of the central range, is 9,000 feet, and is capped with perpetual snow. In the same range is Tongariro, an active volcano 6,000 feet high. The new Zealanders, or Maories were estimated in 1867 at 38,540, and in 1871, at 37,000. They are mostly located in North Island. A very large proportion of the population of European descent can read and write. New Zealand was discovered by Tasman, in 1642, and was repeatedly visited by Capt. Cook, who surveyed the coast in 1770. Missionary enterprise began in 1814, favored by by various chiefs, who made grants of land to the missionaries, which missionaries labored to convert not only the natives, but introduced improved agriculture among them.

The Thirteen States.

F. M. S., Zanesville:

What were the thirteen original states, and by whom settled, and in what years?

The original thirteen states were as follows: Virginia, settled by the English at Jamestown, 1607; New York, by the Dutch, at New Amsterdam, 1614; New Jersey, by the Dutch, at Bergen, 1618; Massachusetts, by the English, at Plymouth, 1620; New Hampshire, by the English, near Portsmouth, 1623; Delaware, by the Swedes and Finns, on Christina creek, 1627; Maryland, by the English, at St. Marys, 1634; Connecticut, by emigrants from Massachusetts, at Windsor, 1635; Rhode Island, by Roger Williams, at Providence, 1636; Pennsylvania, by Swedes from Delaware, 1643, by William Penn, 1682; South Carolina, by the English, near Charleston, 1670; North Carolina, by emigrants from Virginia, on the Roanoke, 1653; Georgia, by the English under Oglethorpe, at Savannah, 1733.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. S., Benton, Ill.: We can not republish the "Daughter of the Sun," nor have we any back numbers containing it. It has never been published in book form.

R. L. B.:

Where is the *Southern Bivouac* published, and what is its rates to subscribers?

The *Southern Bivouac* has been discontinued.

S. B. Heovred, Crotherville, Ind.

Will the BLADE tell what the doctrine of the anarchists is.

See answer to C. T. L., Stewart, Minn., in BLADE of June 2.

W. R., Rockdale, O.:

Please explain the national banking system of the United States.

See answer to L. Martin, Topeka, Kan., in BLADE of August 14.

R. T. S., Jacksonville, Ill.; The book has no set value. To a person hunting ancient books it would have a special value. All leading cities of the country have stores where such works are marketable.

H., Collinus, W. Va.: You can purchase such standard books as you inquire about at any book store; election laws can be found in almost every attorneys office, or you can get them from the secretary of your state.

Nora, Curter City, Dakota:

What will remove black heads without injury to the skin?

See answer to Joe Smith, Mulberry Grove, Kan. In BLADE of September 22.

F. McNees, Johnson City, Tenn.:

Will you please state through your valuable paper the popular vote cast for the two Presidential candidates in the year 1884?

Blaine, 4,848,334; Cleveland, 4,911,017.

E. S., West Lebanon, Ind.:

Please inform me if a law has been passed in the last two years that prohibits an ungraduated school teacher from teaching a country school in Ohio.

No.

S. W. P., Kansas:

Please give the birth of Col. Edward D. Baker.

Col. Edward D. Baker was United States Senator for Oregon in 1860; was born in England in 1811, and killed at Ball's Bluff in 1861.

Burdette, Thompson, W. Va.:

Is Secretary Fairchild any relation to the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.? Who said "God palsy the brain that conceived the rebel flag order?"

1. No. 2. Ex-Commander-in-chief Fairchild.

T. W. B., Messena, Ind.:

1. Please give a list of the bills, in their order, vetoed by President Cleveland. 2. Has Bolivia a western sea coast?

1. See answer to Mrs. J. L. B., Antelope, Cal., June 16. 2. Bolivia has a western sea coast of about 200 miles on the Pacific ocean.

Mrs. S. B. Baxter, Fayette, O.:

To what church does T. DeWitt Talmage belong?

Mr. Talmage was, when he first commenced preaching, of the Reformed Dutch faith, but is now of the Presbyterian faith, having preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle since 1869.

J. Thomas, Wetmore, Kan.:

Give a short sketch of Argentine Republic, embracing climate, resources, inhabitants and language. How will the temperature between 35 deg. and 40 deg. S. Lat. compare with 35 deg. and 40 deg. N. L. in the United States?

See answer to J. D. L., Malhuer City, Oregon, in BLADE of July 28.

M. A. J. Fillmore:

Who was Nancy Hart?

Nancy Hart was a supporter of the Liberty Boys in the Revolutionary times, who lived in Georgia; in one instance she defended her cabin against five of the enemy, killing one, wounding another, and forcing three to surrender; for such acts she was noted as a heroine.

H. H., Grand Rapids, O.:

Please give a short sketch of Chester Harding.

Chester Harding was an artist and portrait painter of Boston: achieved success, although originally a sign painter. Was born in 1793, and died in 1866.

E. W. C., Arizona Ter.:

Please inform me through the BLADE for what purposes is bat guano used except as a fertilizer, and where manufactured?

Guano is found accumulated principally upon the Islands of the Pacific and coasts of South America and Africa, and imported. It is used as a fertilizer.

Mrs. M. B. A., DuBois, Pa.:

1. What was the origin of spires on churches? 2. What was the origin of Christmas, and was it a continuation of a Pagan festival, as my friend asserts?

1. The history of spires is somewhat obscure, but there is no doubt that the earliest examples are the pyramidal roofs of the turrets of Norman date. 2. See answer to A. Faul, Hamburg, Iowa, in BLADE of April 28.

A. B. C., Lincoln P. O., Douglas county, W. T.:

If publishers sends newspapers to a postmaster without him subscribing for it and continues doing so for several months, can they make him pay for it? Must he notify them that he does not wish them sent?

When a person receives a paper it is evidence that he wants it, unless he send it back to the publisher marked "Refused" the publisher can collect for it.

J. W., Auburn, Ind.:

Will you please explain the duties of a locomotive fireman through the Question Bureau?

The duties of a locomotive fireman are numerous. When the engine is on the run he must keep up a bright fire in the box, and regulate the water and fire so as to keep the required steam. On some roads, when off duty, he has to keep his engine clean; other roads do all such work in the round house. He has to superintend the loading of the coal into the tender, and such work as would naturally apply to a fireman.

J. M. McG., Green Springs, O.:

Will the BLADE please tell when Alaska was purchased and how much was paid for it?

Alaska was purchased in 1867. March 30 of that year the treaty making the cession was signed at Washington by President Johnson and the Russian minister in behalf of the Czar Alexander. The Senate ratified this treaty May 20 following. The price paid was $7,200,000 in gold. The actual transfer was made October 9, 1867, Gen. Rousseau, of the United States, taking formal possession on behalf of our government at New Archangel, on the island of Sitka.

A. D. H., Dowagiac, Mich.:

1. Why does our government make a "clean breast" of any new naval invention by allowing it explained to the whole world. Is it because they expect to rely on brains for superiority? 2. Please publish a list showing how many men each state furnished to put down the rebellion? 3. How did so many different names of people originate?

1. The government made its test of the dynamite gun and the newspapers published the reports; then Secretary Whitney gave his opinion of the gun, which was favorable. 2. See answer to J. B. Hyatt, Ducktown, Tenn., in BLADE of September 8. 3. See answer to J. C., Ayr, Neb., in BLADE of September 29.

R. P. High, Hayes Centre, Neb.:

There is an old rebel visiting in our little city, and among other things he said that Vallandigham received more votes the fall he ran for governor than were cast for any candidate for that office in Ohio at any election since 1864. I believe our visitor is a liar. Will you please give be Mr. Valandigham's vote and the largest vote cast for any man for governor of Ohio since 1864? I have looked for records here among Ohio boys but have been unable to find anything on the subject.

Your visitor is mistaken, to say the least Vallandigham received 187,492 votes in 1863 out of a total of 475,566, which is the smallest vote any candidate of the leading parties has received since that time, except W. W. Armstrong, Dem., for Secretary of State in 1864, who received 5,000 votes less; but out of a total vote of only 419,645. In other words the total vote had fallen off over fifty thousand and the Democratic candidate had lost only 5,000 of that 50,000. Hoadly, Democrat, for Governor in 1884 received 471,830; Foraker, 459,281; and a total of 733,967.

R. J. S., Moberly, Mo.:

Will the BLADE publish a recipe for making cloth waterproof?

There have been various devices for rendering cloth waterproof without the use of India-rubber. The most successful of these, however, is the Scotchman's patent. This consists of the application of paraffine combined with drying oil. Paraffine was first used alone, but it was found to harden and break off from the cloth after a time. When drying oil was added, however, and in a very small quantity, it was found that the two substances, by the absorption of oxygen, became converted into a tenacious substance very much like resin. To apply this, the paraffine is melted with drying oil, and then cast into blocks. The composition can then be applied to fabrics by rubbing them over with a block of it, either cold or gently warmed. Or the melted mixture may be applied with a brush, and the cloth then passed through hot rollers, in order to cover its entire substance perfectly. This application makes cloth very repellant to water, though still pervious to air.

W. L. R., Lansing, Kas., writes:—In your reply to G. E. Reedy's recent inquiry regarding the "past history and present condition of William and Mary college of Virginia," you only trace its history down to the time of the revolution. In addition to this, I would say that it continued in undiminished operation for at least a half century after that date. About the summer of 1880 or 1881, however, the present writer, while making a tour of the Peninsular battlefields, which included the quaint old colonial town of Williamsburg, where this ancient college is situated, found the institution in a very languishing condition; its class rooms and dormitories almost deserted. I was also shortly afterwards informed that at the beginning of the following college year only two candidates presented themselves for matriculation, and that this *alma mater* of so many of the most prominent characters in American history, would necessarily be abandoned. Since that time, however, the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad has been extended from Richmond, down the Peninsula, past Williamsburg, to its tide water terminus at Newport News, which may have had the effect of revivifying the moss-grown old town and seat of learning.

Wm. Porter, Aumeville, Oregon, writes: In the BLADE of June 30, is an article by R. W. Schoonover, of Washington Territory, giving an explanation of the meaning of the word "Chinook." He says "Chinook" is a common name applied to various things, such as Chinook language, Chinook salmon, Chinook wind, etc. I now propose to give a further explanation: The Chinook jargon is made up of English and English words. It developed itself from the communication of the Hudson Bay men and their French-Canadian employes with the native tribes. It contains less than 300 words, is easily acquired, and is the common language of the North Pacific coast tribes. While each preserves its own dialect, all speak the Chinook jargon. The early emigrants to Oregon and Washington readily learned to communicate with the various tribes through the jargon, and many of the words became Anglicized among them. A tribe of Indians calling themselves Chinooks, formerly lived near the mouth of the Columbia, and in some unrecorded way the jargon took their name. Dictionaries of the Chinook jargon have been printed in Oregon, Washington and British Columbia. In early days everybody in Oregon spoke the jargon, and to this day the older residents know it well. I will give a few words of the jargon: Cultus means worthless, Klase is good, Hios Klase, very good; Kumtux, understand or know; Muckamuk, any kind of food; Illihe, land. The Indians call the whites Boston man.

R. M. S., Jamestown:

Please give a short sketch of the Cleveland family; the President's age, and his life up to his election as governor?

Grover Cleveland was born at Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., on March 18, 1837. His father, Richard F. Cleveland, was a Presbyterian minister, and his mother, Anna Neal, was the daughter of an Irishman, a publisher and bookseller in Baltimore, who married a German Quakeress. In 1853 Grover Cleveland's father died, leaving a widow and nine children, of whom Grover was the third. This death gave young Grover an opportunity to earn his own living and also help his younger brothers and sisters. The family had removed to Holland Patent, prior to the death to which we have thus referred. A friend and neighbor, Ingham Townsend, offered to bear Grover's expenses at a college, with a view to his entering the ministry; but the youth had already fixed upon the law, and declining the offer, he asked for a loan of $25 to carry him to Cleveland, where he hoped to enter a lawyer's office. On his way he stopped in Buffalo to visit his uncle, Lewis F. Allen, to whom he made known his intention. Mr. Allen and he, upon the compilation of the "Short-horn Herd Book," and he proposed that Grover should assist him and remain in his house. So he remained, and in the autumn he entered the law-office of Rogers & Bowen, thus launching on his career before he was 20 years old. He remained in this office until 1863, earning something for the support of his mothers and sisters, his younger brothers serving in the army during the war. Mr. Cleveland's first entrance into public life was in 1881 as mayor of Buffalo. His course as mayor had attracted attention in all parts of the state, and when, in 1882, men began looking for a governor of New York, the friends of Mr. Cleveland considered the propriety of bringing him forward as candidate for the office. It is not necessary to go into details. In the convention, on the 26th ballot, Tammany threw their votes for Cleveland; that he was nominated and, later, elected. Between January 26 and March 1, he sent to the legislature eight veto messages. On the 2d of March he sent his famous five-cent-fare veto, and on the 19th of April another scarcely less important, touching upon the fire department of Buffalo.

HOW TO ADDRESS LETTERS.

The Method to Use to Avoid Mistakes in the Mails.

There is but one right way to do everything, and there are dozens of wrong ways, generally. There is but one correct way to address a letter; there is but one correct place to put the stamp. To do either of these things in any other way is to confuse the postal clerks in railway mail cars, to annoy the postoffice employes at both the mailing and the receiving office, and to give yourself the reputation of being an idiot.

Five million letters, bearing a full address, are missent every year, and 80 per cent of them go wrong because they are not addressed properly. The address should be complete enough to distinguish the person for whom it is meant from every one else; and each portion of the address should be distinctly separated from every other portion, and not mixed, as shown in this example:

Never address a letter thus:

John Jones, Ada,

Kane Co. Ill.

The above address is wrong because the name of the postoffice, Ada, is not distinctly separated (by being written on a separate line) from the name of the person.

Never address a letter like this:

Dun, Brown & Co.,
Newark,
County of Licking.
State of Ohio.

Why is the above wrong? Because the name of the county (Licking) is written where the postal clerks always look for the name of the postoffice—because it is found there in 90 per cent. of all letters.

Think of it: railway postal clerks have to distribute mail while the train is running from one station to another, and must decide in which a letter is to go in a glimpse that takes only a fraction of a second. Such letters as the above cause the clerks to lose valuable time.

Some schools teach, and some idiotic books give, the following incorrect style of address:

Never address a letter thus:

Miss May Allen,
Waterville,
Lucas Co.,
Ohio.

The postal clerk in the above is liable to take "Lucas" for the name of the post office, instead of "Waterville." He also loses valuable time, as shown above.

Here is the only proper way to address a letter:

Always address letters thus:

The Blade,
Toledo,
Lucas Co. Ohio.

The name of the postoffice is written just where the postal clerk always looks for it, and there is nothing else written there to confuse him. He only needs to look at the county in certain cases, and when he does, he finds it in the lower left-hand corner, where it cannot be mistaken for anything else. If it is to go to a certain number, address the letter thus:

The Blade,
Toledo,
Lucas Co. Ohio.

Here the street number is directly under the name, and written smaller, so as not to confuse. The carrier, who is the only man who needs to know the number, always looks for it there.

THE NAME OF THE STATE.

Never abbreviate the name of the state. Most people have peculiarities in writing, especially in making capitals. You address a letter thus:

W. C. Ross, Esq.,
Washington,
Pa.

It looks plain to you, as there you know that the first letter of "Pa." is P. But the postal clerk don't. To him it looks like V. So your letter goes astray, and comes back in a week or so, having taken a tour of the state of Virginia. Or perhaps you address the letter to "Gill's Falls, W. T." Is it Washington or Wyoming? Or, perhaps, the W looks enough like an M to cause uncertainty in the minds of the postal clerk whether you mean Montana. But there will be no difficulty if you write out the name of the state in full.

The person who writes an address diagonally across the face of an envelope deserves death by boiling oil, or melted lead, or "something lingering," to quote the Mikado.

THE PLACE FOR THE STAMP.

Did you ever see a postoffice clerk stamping letters with the name of the sending office? No? Well, the first thing he does is to get the letters with the postage stamps all in one place—all on the right hand side of him. Then he stamps them so fast that the successive raps of the hand-stamp sound like a tattoo.

There is but one proper position for a postage stamp, and that is in the upper right-hand corner, like this:

Jones & Smith,
Columbus,
Ohio.

If it is put on anywhere else, it causes trouble and delay. If it is put on the left hand corner, either above or below, the clerk, in arranging his letters to stamp them, has to turn it upside down to bring the stamp on his right hand. And then the distributing clerk, to whom it next goes, has to lose time in turning it back again, so that he can read the address.

A person who puts the stamp on the *back* of a letter—on the side where it is sealed—is only fit for a lunatic asylum.

There are some lovesick idiots who have what they call a "stamp flirtation," wherein the placing of stamps in various corners of the letter are alleged to indicate certain mawkish sentiments. There is one thing certain—to place a postage stamp anywhere else than in the upper right hand corner indicates that the person so doing is a fool.

To summarize what has been said—the only proper method of addressing and stamping a letter is this:

The Blade,
Toledo,
Lucas Co. Ohio.

A letter thus stamped and addressed cannot well go astray.

Don't Fool the Colt.

A gentleman who keeps a two-year-old colt in a lot where there is fruit, has been particular of late to have all the fruit that fell during the night gathered before the colt was turned out in the morning, thinking that the fellow would get all that his system required if he ate what fell during the day. Yesterday afternoon one of the family heard a pear tree rattle, and slipping to the window to see if the tree was being molested, she saw the colt rubbing against it; directly a pear was started and the colt made for it. Then he repeated the rubbing operation till another fell, which he secured and ate. He had been seen rubbing against the tree before, but his movements were not watched, but his owner has no doubt but that he has secured his share of the fruit, and didn't take up windfalls either.—*Hartford Courant.*

The Cutest Little Things.

"Cute!" he echoed. "Well, I don't know as the adjective would have occurred to me in just that connection. But if you mean that they do their work thoroughly, yet make no fuss about it; cause no pain or weakness; and, in short, are everything that a pill ought to be, and nothing that it ought not, then I expect that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets *are* about the cutest little things going!

Two Cent Shoes.

In Japan children's shoes are made of blocks of wood secured with cords. The stocking resembles a mitten, having a separate place for the great toe. As those shoes are lifted only by the toes, the heels make a rattling sound as their owners' walk, which is quite stunning in a crowd. They are not worn in the house, as they would injure the soft straw mats on the floor. You leave your shoes at the door. Every house is built with reference to the number of mats required for the floor, each room having from eight to sixteen, and in taking lodging you pay so much for a mat. They think it extravagant in us to require a whole room to ourselves. The Japanese shoe gives perfect freedom to the foot. The beauty of the human foot is only seen in that Japanese. They have no corns, no ingrowing nails, no distorted joints. Our toes are cramped until they are deformed and are in danger of extinction. They have the full use of the toes, and to them they are almost like fingers. Nearly every mechanic makes use of his toes in holding his work. Every toe is fully developed. Their shoes cost two cents and last six months.

Heroes and Heroines.

There are few who endure bodily troubles without complaint. Did you ever meet among the heroes or heroines of your acquaintance—if any such there have been—one with a yellowish cast of countenance and that jaundiced aspect generally, which the most unpracticed eye recognizes as the product of a disordered liver, who did not complain, and peevishly too, of the soreness of the recedetrant organ, of pain beneath the right shoulder blade, of dyspeptic symptoms, constipation and headache? Of course the individual was ner using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or he would not so have looked—so have complained. To purify the blood when contaminated with bile, and conduct the secretion into its proper channel, to re-establish regularity of the bowels, banish bilious headache and remove impediments to complete digestion, nothing can approach in efficacy this peerless alterative and tonic. Malarial complaints, always involving the liver and kidney and bladder inactivity, are remedied by it. It is a capital appetizer.

No Heathen Would Work for Such Christians.

A Chinaman applied for the position of cook in a family in one of our Western cities. The lady of the house and most of the family were members of a fashionable church, and they were determined to look well after the character of the servants. So, when John Chinaman appeared at the door he was asked: "Do you drink whisky?" "No," said he; "I Clistian man." "Do you play cards?" "No; I Clistian man." He was employed and gave great satisfaction. He did his work well, was honest, upright, correct, and respectful. After some weeks the lady gave a "progressive euchre" party, and had wines at the table. John Chinaman was called upon to serve the party, and did so with grace and acceptability. But next morning he waited upon the lady and said he wished to quit work. "Why, what is the matter?" she inquired. John answered: "I Clistian man; I tole you so before, no heathen! No workee for Melican heathen!"—*Christian Advocate.*

Masked highwayman halted a stage coach near Redding, Cal. The stage horses became frightened and started him. One of the robbers fired, killing a passenger named Anderson, a prominent citizen of Adin, Cal. Armed parties are in search of the robbers.

BABY'S SKIN & SCALP CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

S.S.S.

The Theatrical Profession.

Merit will win and receive public recognition and praise. Facts, which are the outcome of general experience, growing through years of critical and practical test, become as rooted and immovable as the rock of Gibraltar in public opinion, and henceforth need no further guarantee as to their genuineness. The indisputable fact that Swift's Specific is the best blood purifier in the world, is one of these unmovable Gibraltar rock facts of which we have spoken, and every day's experience roots this conviction deeper and deeper in public opinion. Every case of our people in America and in Europe, every trade, calling and profession, including the medical profession, have borne voluntary testimony to the remarkable virtues of S. S. S., and its infallible efficacy in curing all diseases of the blood. These testimonials are on file by the thousands, and open to the inspection of all. Now comes unsolicited, two distinguished members of the theatrical profession, who gratefully testify to the wonderful curative qualities of the Specific in their individual cases. Their testimonials are herewith submitted to the public without further comment—let them speak for themselves. The lady is a member of the famous Thalia Theatre Company, of New York, and formerly of the Residence Theatre, Berlin, Germany, and of Chickese's Stock company, of Chicago. The gentleman is a well known member of the New York Thalia Theatre Company. Both are well known in theatrical circles in this and European cities.

Charlotte Randow's Testimony.

NEW YORK, May 3, 1887.

Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Having been annoyed with pimples, eruptions and roughness of the skin, from bad condition of my blood, for more than a year, I used a leading preparation of sarsaparilla without satisfactorized remedies to no effect. Then I consulted a prominent physician, and from his treatment received no benefit. I then commenced using S. S. S., a remedy for the blood, and five or six packages, by a thorough eradication of my trouble and restoring smoothness to my skin, have made me happy, as I cheerfully give you this testimonial for such use and publicity as you wish to make of it.

CHARLOTTE RANDOW.
132 Bowery, near Canal Street.

Hugo Hasskerl's Testimony.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—For two years I had a severe case of eczema. I used tar soaps, sulphur soaps, and various other remedies, and was prescribed for by numerous physicians, but all to no relief. I determined to try the S. S. S. remedy, and seven or eight bottles have thoroughly relieved me, and you can use this certificate in any manner you may wish.

HUGO HASSKERL,
Member of Thalia Theatre.
New York, May 3, 1887.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

MUSIC.

A MUSICAL FEAST

is always before the readers of Ditson & Co.'s advertisements

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1887.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

THE RIGHT OF THE STATE TO SELF-PRESERVATION.

It is pleasant to note the steady growth of the opposition to Rum and the Rum traffic; and it is a significant sign of the times that it is becoming common to see, in the leading newspapers of the country, outspoken utterances against the infernal pursuit that is the greatest evil of our country. We clip the following from Master Workman POWDERLY'S paper, the *Journal of United Labor:*

Among the most common objections to legislative regulation of the liquor traffic is that of a revival of the old sumptuary laws. This means that the government has no right to say what we shall eat or drink. What, then, is to be done with our laws regulating poisonous articles?

Men may sell swill-milk and infect your household with typhoid. Butchers may sell diseased meat and inoculate you with trichinosis. Butter-dealers may palm off upon you old tallow mixed with chemicals for gilt-edged butter at 50 cents per pound. There is a right of self-protection left with every state and community as well as the individual; and how much better that this right should be exercised in the prevention of evil, rather than in its redress.

Here is impregnable ground. The right of self-protection is inherent in the state; and it has the same right to throw up a wall of defense against the saloon, which is but a training-school for drunkards, as it has to legislate for the protection of the community against the sale of poisons, or unhealthful and deleterious articles of food. This is the attitude of every intelligent Prohibitionist as to the right of the state to legislate against the manufacture and sale of Rum.

We also quote a telling editorial paragraph from *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper* of October 22:

The connection between the Rum interest and corruption in politics appears to be growing more intimate every day. In Pennsylvania, the brewers have raised $200,000 to defeat certain candidates, and in Tennessee the National association of Distillers and Wholesale Whisky Dealers raised $15,000 to defeat the prohibition amendment. Assessments for similar purposes will be made by the liquor men in New York if another high license bill is introduced into the legislature. Last year it was stated that the sum of $75,000 was collected to beat the Crosby bill.

Every one knows the sort of use to which this money is put. A great deal of talk is heard about the influence exerted by monopolies and capitalists upon legislation; but we venture to say that no monopoly would dare to equal the liquor men in arrogance and unblushing openness of corruption. The time is better when a people are to be ruled by the saloon is getting to be very sharply drawn.

The first extract we gave showed the clear right of the state to legislate for the conservation of the health and welfare of its citizens. The second one shows the necessity of the state's legislating for its own preservation by crushing the Rum Power. There is a great deal of "fine writing" and fine speaking indulged in by many people concerning our free institutions, and the happy results of a government of the people, by the people. But while we would not restrain the patriotic exuberance of such writers and speakers in extolling the blessings of popular sovereignty, we would sound a note of warning.

We must guard against the delusion that our form of government, or any form ever devised, for the matter of that, is perfect. There are problems in government that are as old as civilization. The change from the rule of a king, who claimed his title by divine right, to a government by the people, did not and could not solve these problems. They are all with us, but in new forms; and they have to be solved by us, so far as we are concerned, as they present themselves under these changed conditions.

It is plain that a community will be no better than the aggregate of the people composing it. It is equally plain that, under a form of government in which the ruling power is put into the hands of a majority, the legislation will be wise and intelligent only in the degree that the people composing that majority are wise and intelligent. That fiery old patriot, THOMAS JEFFERSON, voiced an axiom when he declared that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." The bolt he launched at kingly oppression is not the less useful to-day in the service of the best interests of the people against all influences that tend to degrade the people of the nation, in whose hands are her prosperity and welfare. We have nothing to fear, as a nation, from king or potentate; but the dangers to our liberties and to our free institutions are not the less grave because they are threatened by organizations of selfish men, banded together by self interest.

When money, openly used, can reverse the will of the majority of the voters of a state, which majority embraces the best and most intelligent of the people—as it surely did in Michigan, in the contest over the Prohibitory amendment; as it probably did in Tennessee, and as it is attempting to do in Pennsylvania—is there not a state of things existing that may well make all honest men pause, and ask themselves the question, "Whither are we drifting?" Is it not plain that, in the Rum Power, we have an enemy to freedom which it is the duty of every patriot to oppose? Is it not plain that the saloon interest is one which is opposed to intelligence, to industry, to the prosperity of the people?

Is it not time to call a halt upon an organization which subverts, for its own selfish interests, the cardinal principle of our government—the rule of the majority—by purchasing votes, by corrupting voters? The man who is base enough to sell his vote for money—or, worse, for a bottle of whisky—is not fit to exercise the rights of a freeman. And the Rum interest is constantly increasing the number of these degraded beings, constantly extending its area of malign influence, constantly sapping the very foundations upon which the structure of our institutions is reared.

It is time that the people recognize in the Rum Power an enemy worse than any monopoly than our country has yet seen. It, in fact, answers to the popular, though somewhat erroneous, conception of a "monopoly," viz: a combination of capitalists to corruptly influence legislation to their private ends. The liquor men of the nation are, in the aggregate, enormously wealthy; even the millions of the famous Standard Oil organization are insignificant compared with the wealth of the distillers, and brewers, and dealers. And the latter are constantly compacting their organization, the better to subserve their purpose of corruptly controlling the people, to the end that their profitable occupation may be perpetuated; to defeat all legislation inimical thereto, and to practically rule the nation through the debased and venal portion of the voting population. Is not the highest duty of the state that of self-preservation? Is it not time that the people should unite to save the nation from the danger which menaces it—to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW says that "no monopoly can defy the people." Very true; and those which are trying it are bound to fail in the effort.

THE REVENUE AND THE SURPLUS

The first session of the Fiftieth Congress, which will assemble on Monday, December 5, promises to be one of the most important and interesting for years. There will many vital questions come up for settlement, the chief of which is that of the revenue and the surplus. Then the absorption of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph lines by the Western Union has revived the project of a postal telegraph, and the scheme will undoubtedly be pushed in Congress. The Grand Army will ask the consideration of a dependent pensions bill; and besides these, there are many other important measures that will be pressed upon the attention of Congress.

Regarding the revenue and surplus question, the state of the case is this: There are no government bonds which can be called for payment for some time. There are, in round numbers, $230,000,000 of 4½ per cents which, by their terms, can not be called for payment until September 1, 1891; while the $733,000,000 of 4 per cents do not become subject to call until July 1, 1907. The usual outlet for the surplus has been in the payment of bonds; but since the last of the 3 per cents were called, this can only be done by going on the market and purchasing them. The secretary of the Treasury has ample power to do this; but he feels that, as a policy is needed that will tide us over until 1891, it is rather a matter for Congressional action.

The whole question is complicated by the untiring efforts of the free traders to destroy the protective features of the tariff on the plea of revenue reduction. There are several plans prominently before the country for legislation on this general topic, which may be summarized thus:

First—Mr. CARLISLE'S free trade plan which is to place on the free list a large number of raw materials, including wool, thus (as they claim) reducing the revenue by the amount of duty now collected therefrom; and also to repeal the internal revenue tobacco tax.

Second—The plan said to be favored by Mr. RANDALL, to abolish the entire internal revenue system of taxation.

Third—A plan that has been vaguely discussed in many quarters, to repeal the sugar duty, and abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco.

Fourth—The plan proposed by Mr. J. JAY KNOX, at the late Bankers' convention at Pittsburg, to refund the entire national debt in 2½ per cent bonds, paying the owners of the present bonds a premium for this conversion. His figures showed that the government would gain by this transaction.

Fifth—The maintenance of the tariff and internal revenue taxes, and the use of the surplus until the 4½s become subject to call, in the construction of the new navy, in a proper and modern system of coast defence, for internal improvements, and for government buildings in the larger cities of the country now without them—thus putting the money back into circulation, by passing it out for labor and materials within our own country, as rapidly as may be. This plan has many friends in the South, and is believed to have the support of the workingmen of the country.

There are, really, but two general lines of policy—one, to cut down the revenue to the supposed needs of the government to-day, with the certainty that when the bonds become due we will have no money to meet them, without again deranging the entire business community by re-enactment of the existing measures, or others producing the same result; second, the maintenance of the protective features of the tariff, and of the ability to pay off the debt as fast as it becomes due, and thus getting rid of it, instead of perpetuating it as a burden for generations.

But those who adhere to the first policy named do not agree upon the matter of details; nor are those who believe in the second an unit as to what shall be done for the three years which will elapse before the bonds become subject to call.

There seems now no probability of any wholesale reduction of duties, though the prospects for a repeal of the tobacco internal revenue tax seems favorable. And the indications are that the surplus for the next three years will be devoted to proper objects until the 4½s can be reached. But there will be months of jangling talk and purposeless work before the new Congress reaches any definite conclusion on any matter connected with this entire subject.

TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

A SOUTHERN paper makes the extraordinary remark that the re-election of FORAKER will be "an affront to the South." So? We had an idea that the gubernatorial election in Ohio this fall was a state issue; and we are surprised to see an advocate of "state rights" meddle with it. However, we will waive that point, and consider it a national issue, if it pleases our sensitive Southern brother. And, apropos of that, let us remark that the South shouldn't put itself in the way of being affronted. Let it attend to its own business, and let Ohio politics alone. Didn't you fellows get your fill of being "affronted," when you got mad over the election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN?

THE trade reports from all parts of the country are of an encouraging cast. While there is a quietness in wholesale traffic in articles of general consumption, as is usual after the retailers have laid in their fall stocks, the reports as to the retail trade show a steady purchasing on the part of the people, evidencing a general healthy financial condition among the masses.

A REVOLT is threatened among the Knights of Labor. Twenty-five dissatisfied delegates returning from the recent national assembly of the order at Minneapolis, met in Chicago, and adopted preliminary measures looking to the formation of a rival organization. They should recall the trite but truthful maxim, "United we stand, divided we fall."

ON THURSDAY, the city of Springfield, Missouri, adopted local prohibition in a contest which called out the largest vote ever polled in that place. The women took an active part in the fight, serving free dinners to voters and working on the side of temperance. "Poor old Missouri" is rapidly coming into line on Prohibition under local option methods.

THE United States Court of Claims will convene for the winter term on October 31. It has cases before it whose origin dates back from fifty to seventy-five years. Why not get these out of the way, and have Uncle Sam pay up his obligations? He can do it now without any trouble, as he has plenty of money.

JAY GOULD is putting on the screws. Already the old Baltimore & Ohio telegraph rate of fifteen cents for ten words from New York to Chicago has been raised to 50 cents; and wherever competition has been stopped by the absorption of that line there will be a similar rise in rates, we have no doubt.

FIGURES ON NEW YORK.

There is a wide variation in the figures of the leaders of the various parties in New Yor over the coming election in that state. There are two unknown factors in this year's contest—the Labor and the third-party Prohibition vote. The Labor men are straining every nerve to increase their vote to the largest possible number, so that they may be in the most favorable position for next year. It is believed that HENRY GEORGE will be a candidate for the Presidency in 1888, and as New York is recognized as the pivotal state in the national contest, the Labor men aspire to making themselves the deciding factor. While they cannot carry the state, they can say which of the two great parties shall; and it is surmised that GEORGE will endeavor to make a deal with whichever party will make the most favorable overtures for national legislation in the interests of labor.

There seems to be much doubt about the size of the Prohibition vote, and estimates vary widely. The leaders of this party are working hard, for they, like the GEORGE men, aspire to holding the balance of power in the state in the Presidential contest next year. So there seems to be great likelihood that these two parties will to a great extent counterbalance each other, and that the battle will be a square one between the Republicans and the Democrats. Below are given the estimates which the state committees of each party make on the November contest. The Prohibitionists and Labor men declined to set any figures on the total vote, or on the vote of any party except their own:

REPUBLICAN ESTIMATE.

Total vote likely to be cast	1,050,000
Republicans will get	480,000
Democrats will get	440,000
Labor men, all factions, will get	85,000
Prohibitionists will get	45,000
Republicans will win by	40,000

DEMOCRATIC ESTIMATE.

Total vote likely to be cast	1,025,000
Democrats will get	475,000
Republicans will get	450,000
Labor men, all factions, will get	60,000
Prohibitionists will get	50,000
Democrats will win by	25,000

PROHIBITION ESTIMATE.

Prohibitionists will get	100,000

LABOR ESTIMATE.

Labor vote	125,000

HENRY GEORGE estimates that the Labor vote will run to 200,000, but he is sanguine. There is a wide difference of opinion, as will be seen; it is, in fact, impossible to make a reliable estimate in the mixed condition of things political in the Empire state, save that it is pretty clear that the Republicans will win.

THE Cincinnati *Price Current's* analysis of the wheat crop makes the stock on hand (both visible supply and unmarketed reserve) on October 1 to be 351,000,000 bushels. This is 51,000,000 bushels less than on the same date last year. The corn supply in sight is increasing. In the last six weeks the receipts at all primary markets exceeded those of 1886 by a million and a quarter bushels, though the crop is variously estimated at 95,000,000 to 200,000,000 bushels less than in 1886. There was a heavy surplus from 1885, followed by a large shortage of yield last year in the heavy grain states of the Northwest, and a good yield this year, causing a disposition to get the old surplus sold before the new can get into market. There is also a very material shortage in the supply of hogs in that section.

THE funniest incident connected with the Presidential trip was the mistaking of the reporters' train for the simon-pure article, on the run from Nashville to Chattanooga. The train bearing the newspaper reporters ran ahead of the President's train, and as the people along the line were not apprised of the fact, the mistake was quite natural. At Chattanooga cannons boomed, flags waved, bands played, and the crowd shouted themselves hoarse over the reporters before the state of the case could be generally known.

BOSTON has a protection organization which bears the significant title of the "Home Market Club." At its recent banquet Senator FRYE'S speech, in which he gave the results of his observation, during the past summer, of the life and condition of the working people in free trade countries, was a most effective one. The movement inaugurated by this club to meet free traders on their own ground and argue the question of protection on fundamental principles, is a timely one.

THE Republican national committee has been called to meet at Washington on December 8, to decide the time and place of holding the national convention next year, to make nominations for the presidency and vice presidency. As six months must elapse between the call and the assembling of the convention, the latter will thus presumably be held the second week in June next. The last one assembled June 3, 1884.

SENATOR STANFORD of California, finds the long debates in the United States Senate very wearisome and the customary slow procedure irritating. He has contemplated resignation, but is restrained by the fact that, while California has now a Republican governor, the legislature is Democratic and might refuse to confirm the appointment of a Republican as his successor.

THE people of New York city are considering the propriety of celebrating the centennial of the inauguration of WASHINGTON as the first President of the United States, which event occurred in that city on April 30, 1789. It is a patriotic idea, but we hope New York won't pass the hat, as she has done for the GRANT monument. Let her try doing a little something at her own expense.

THE Chattanoogn *Commercial* shows the real effect CLEVELAND'S visit to that city had upon the Democracy:

A young and prominent Democrat sent the *Commercial* the following note yesterday:

"I took your advice and went to see the President. I now appreciate your suggestion that it might be the last Democratic President that the people would ever see. I do not believe they will ever see another one. Everybody is disgusted."

REPRESENTATIVE CRAIN, of TEXAS, proposes to offer a measure this winter changing the time for the assembling of Congress from the first Monday in December to the second Tuesday in January next succeeding the election of members. To do this will require an amendment to the Constitution, which Mr. CRAIN believes would be acceptable to the country.

THE manuscript of the original ordinance of secession adopted by the state of Virginia has been sold by Mrs. CHARLES BULLIS, of Worthington, Minn., in whose possession it was, to Mr. GEORGE TREADWELL, of the G. A. R., for $1,000. It is a good deal more than it is worth.

THE magnificent bronze statue of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, presented to the city of Chicago by the late ELI BATES, was formally unveiled at Lincoln Park on Saturday afternoon. It is of heroic size, eleven feet in height, and is the work of ST. GAUDENS, the sculptor.

THE prohibition amendment in Tennessee owes its defeat to the Democrats, the result showing that only ten of the 56 Democratic counties gave majorities for it, while 22 of the 39 Republican counties gave majorities in its favor.

HAVE you noticed that while all the papers along the line of the Presidential tour make complimentary mention of Mrs. CLEVELAND'S appearance, dress and manner, they preserve a grave-like silence as to similar points regarding her husband?

AN OPPRESSIVE OFFICIAL.

The people of the West declare that in the new country, along the settled frontier, Land Commissioner SPARKS, one of the bright and shining lights of the present administration, has been the primary cause of more misery and misfortune than all other causes combined. He has suspended land patents to settlers over large districts, has attacked the validity of "final proofs," and has thrown the affairs of thousands of people into utter confusion, which is all the harder to bear because it is unnecessary and causeless.

It may be of interest to explain briefly the steps by which a homesteader obtains and perfects his claim to government land. He makes his filing at the land-office and goes with his family to his claim. There he must live for six months. Of course he can grow nothing, and his time will be spent "breaking" the virgin sod. Perhaps at first he had sufficient money to live on for that length of time; if not, he was compelled to leave his own breaking and work for wages to support his family. Formerly, when he has completed the necessary actual residence and wanted the $1.25 per acre necessary to "prove up," the money lender would advance it and enough more to enable him to live through the winter, taking a mortgage on the property for which he held the local land officer's receipt. His final proof made in due form, and the money paid to and accepted by the government, the land was his by every element of justice.

But now comes SPARKS, whose sole idea seems to be that every homesteader is necessarily a land-thief, and orders: "No patents must be issued until my special agents can examine each individual case and unearth the tremendous frauds." They have gone back of final proofs and final receipts, driving the money-lenders out entirely and bringing the settlers to the verge of starvation. They can get no title to their property; consequently they cannot mortgage it for enough to live on during the winter and follow their expected improvement in the summer. They are helpless, absolutely helpless—without money, far from civilization, and in the most wretched condition. And what is the net result? Here is an extract from a letter which show fully what SPARKS is really accomplishing:

He has saved to the public domain a few acres of land where some man had been compelled to take a sick wife where she could have medical treatment, or where the filing had been made by some poor girl who temporarily left her claim to work for her bread and butter. He has no thought of the suffering of the thousands of actual settlers; he is careless of the fact that money for improvement of lands must come from the East and that it is not coming—will not come—as long as his damnable policy is in force. He does not seem to regard the fact that the civilizing of the Great West has been retarded years and on account of his ruling. The children crying for bread and shelter are nothing to him.

THE FIRST LINCOLN CLUB.

EDITOR BLADE:—I think you do injustice to the Republicans of Baraboo, Wisconsin, by your statement in the BLADE recently that Pittsburg Bend was the first to organize a Lincoln club for 1888, as that honor has been accorded to the Republicans of Baraboo.

We gladly make the correction. But why didn't the club send to the BLADE a statement of its organization at the time it was made? We shall be glad at all times to chronicle the formation of such clubs.

THE United States Supreme court is to be called upon to pass upon the President's powers. At the last session of Congress a number or bills that had received favorable action of the two Houses were laid before the President on the last day, and some of them failed to receive his approval, mainly because there was not sufficient time to give them proper examination prior to the dissolution of Congress. Chief among them was the river and harbor appropriation bill. Friends of that measure were very much disappointed at this refusal of the President to sign the bill, and after the adjournment made vigorous efforts to convince him that a measure passed by Congress on the last day of the session could be legally signed within ten days allowed by the constitution. The river and harbor men were persistent in their importunities and arguments, but the President refused to adopt their views. It is reported that the question will be presented to the Supreme court for adjudication, and that the court will be urged to advance the case so that an early decision may be obtained.

BAYARD'S pocket-borough, Delaware, is in a state of rebellion against the BAYARD-SAULSBURY ring, which has despotically ruled the politics of the little state for years. There is a growing discontent with the present state of things, and the people are demanding a new constitution for the state, and the abolishing of the limitations upon the ballot imposed by the tyrannical tax-law which determines the right of suffrage of the citizens of the state. The revolted Democrats who are tired of the petty tyranny of the ring propose to unite with the Republicans to carry the state, and there are predictions that their combined efforts will be successful, despite the limitations on free suffrage imposed by the antiquated and tyrannical law above mentioned.

THE municipal election in Baltimore occurs next Thursday, October 27. It is a matter of special interest all over the country, owing to the determined revolt by the decent element of the Democratic party against the frauds of the GORMAN ring. The only question is, can the schemes of these men be circumvented so as to give the people a fair show at the ballot-box? An organization so compact that it can put 30,000 illegal names on the city registry lists will make a desperate struggle to perpetuate itself in power. If the honest Democrats and the Republicans of Baltimore triumph in this contest, it is an indication that they will triumph in the state on November 8.

AN editor on the staff of a Kansas City paper went through the country newspapers, printed in Kansas, received in exchange, and found 27 of them have ROBERT T. LINCOLN'S name at the head of editorial columns as candidate for President next year, while 50 others say he is the most available man for the Republican nomination. This is a significant straw from Senator INGALLS'S state. It means that the masses of the party are getting ready to make themselves felt in the national convention. The country weekly papers stand nearest the people of their respective communities, and are an unerring indication of the drift of popular sentiment.

THE Ohio Democrats have a dreadful time with their state ticket. PETER MURPHY, the candidate for member of the board of Public Works, withdrew rather than pay the extortionate campaign assessment levied on him, and EDWIN CLARK, of Auglaize county, was substituted. Now CLARK'S record has been found to be so unsavory that he was requested to withdraw.

NO MAN can proclaim himself better than his party or better than any other man in it, without bringing upon himself the ridicule of the masses. The people like to decide who is the better man, and when an egotist indulges in self-praise, he simply hurts his own cause.

THE war upon the saloon has at last reached the dreamy land of the Sultan. The saloons in Constantinople, which are all kept by foreigners, are being closed by the police, on the ground that they are demoralizing the Turkish people.

THE Iowa Supreme court, in an appealed case, has decided that a railway company cannot be compelled to transport beer in that state, in contravention of the spirit of the prohibitory law.

RAILWAYS AND FORESTS.

The department of Agriculture has recently issued a pamphlet containing the reports of railways relative to timber supplies and the consequent destruction of our forests, which contains much interesting matter. The reports give a very thorough account of what the railroads of the country have done or are doing to deplete our forests, and show how the wastefulness in use of material, which is in danger of great diminution, if not exhaustion, may be checked, to some extent, by increasing its durability through the employment of preserving processes; by substituting, where admissible on financial grounds, other material; by observing conditions in its use hitherto largely overlooked; and, lastly, by insuring a continuance of supply through active forestry work on the part of railroad companies and in other ways.

Considering the wasteful manner of getting out railroad timber, it can be fairly estimated that to build our present railroad system more than 100,000,000 acres, or one fifth of our present forest area, were stripped during the last 50 years, and the next 50 will very likely call for more than double that amount, judging from the accelerated development which is probable, and the requirements for renewal. While railroads have done much for the growth and development of our country, they are also responsible for much of the hindrance to reform in the use of our forest resources. The rapid extension of our railroad system has brought within reach of markets distant forest areas, where, to make lumbering profitable in the absence of home consumption for the inferior grades of material and leavings, wasteful and destructive methods of utilization have to be employed. The reports present numerous points which merit the most thoughtful consideration.

TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

THE amount of small coins in circulation, and the growing proportion which they bear to the total currency of the country, is a matter to which comparatively little attention has been paid, yet it is not without significance. During the last fiscal year the mint turned out $391,147 in cents, $552,376 in nickels, and $1,095,279.50 in dimes; and so great is the demand for these coins in the business world that the Philadelphia mint has $70,000 worth of orders ahead, and almost despairs of making the supply overtake the demand. This increased request for minor coins is owing in part, of course, to the general development of the country, but more, it would seem, to the fact that they are fast coming into use in the South and West, where they were for many years scorned as utterly useless. It is a good sign of the better thrift and carefulness in those sections that nickels and pennies are now at last recognized as worth looking after. It means, like the establishment of five cents savings banks in the South, a disposition among the people to appreciate every addition to the margin between income and outgo, and it augurs well, therefore, for their future prosperity. Another fact of significance is the gradual falling off in the amount of gold coinage. It was the smallest last year for many years, and this year promises to be still smaller.

THERE is a lesson for politicians in the history of the Irving Hall Democracy of New York city. Last year it lent its support for a consideration to the Henry George party. For this defection, the Democratic state convention of this year cast it out. Having the confidence of neither Democrats nor labor men, there seems to be nothing for it to do but to disband. The history of this famous organization is decidedly instructive. Founded by the better element among New York Democrats as a means of recovering the control of the party organization from Tammany Hall and Tweedism, it speedily developed into a machine itself, the only object of which was to force from Tammany a division of the patronage and plunder. For many years it existed for no other purpose than the making of deals and bargains. Finally when the County Democracy united with Tammany, thus giving the latter organization all the power it wanted without the assistance of Irving Hall, the old alliance was broken off and the Irving Democrats are wrecked. When a protest against a machine becomes itself a machine, its days of usefulness are over.

ALTHOUGH it is regarded as virtually settled that Secretary LAMAR will be appointed to the Supreme bench, the work of the Interior department is progressing as if it was expected that Mr. LAMAR will remain at the head of the department for some time. He will certainly prepare the annual report of the department. He is just now engaged in preparing decisions which show that he is giving careful attention to the decisions of the United States Supreme court in land matters, especially in the land grant railroad cases, where he is overruling Mr. SPARKS, commissioner of the General Land Office, and suggesting to that subofficial, at least inferentially, that the Supreme court is the judicial tribunal in the land, and that it is expedient to executive officers to take notice of its decisions. This appears in a striking manner in the text of the voluminous decision which Secretary LAMAR has just rendered, in which he overrules the ruling of Commissioner SPARKS in the matter of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha land grant.

THE Chicago *Tribune* has the following utterly incorrect paragraph:

Senator Sherman does not appear to be taking a very active interest in the Ohio campaign, and this fact is causing some comment upon both sides of the political fence in the Buckeye state.

Senator SHERMAN is making an active canvass of the state, and doing splendid work. He will continue speaking until the election, over three weeks hence. The Senator is as earnest in his campaigning as any Republican in Ohio,—and when the votes are counted the value of his services will be apparent.

THE state contests in Ohio and New York this year seem more and more to take the form of the question of endorsing CLEVELAND'S do-nothing administration. The state conventions of the Democracy of both states were managed in CLEVELAND'S interest, and the people are disposed to express their opinion of himself by their votes in November.

DAKOTA, Montana and and Idaho will at the doors of the Fiftieth Congress for admission. Let us see if the Democrats will dare deny justice to the people of Dakota this winter.

A NUT FOR FREE TRADERS TO CRACK.

The free trade wing of the Democracy is urging a heavy reduction of the tariff—a reduction which shall be so arranged as to destroy the protective system—on the plea that the government is collecting more revenue than is necessary, and that to reduce the tariff is the only way to reduce the revenue.

We ask the attention of every man who thinks there is something in this free trade argument to what President DIAZ, of Mexico, says in his recent message to the Mexican Congress. That country is heavily in debt. President DIAZ exultingly says that the reduction of the tariff had so increased the revenue that not only had the expenses of the government been paid, but the floating debt had been diminished. Reducing the tariff has produced a phenomenal increase of revenue.

This is the history of efforts at tariff reduction. The industries of a country are paralyzed, it is inundated with a flood of foreign goods—"cheap and nasty"—the treasury revenues are increased, the money is drained away from the people to go abroad in payment for the imported goods, and a financial crash, universal bankruptcy, and hard times follow, as a matter of course, as certainly and as surely as the night follows the day. We quote from an exchange:

If the tariff laws of the United States should be so reduced that the foreign manufacturers of woolen and cotton goods, of iron and steel products, of glass and glassware, and of the infinite variety of other commodities entering into daily use, could supply the demand of this country, the revenue from such importations would be vastly greater than at present. Reducing the tariff would increase the revenue.

Under such tariff changes, not only would the absorption of money by the federal treasury cripple all the enterprises of the country depending on a plentiful money market, but American industries would be prostrated and become bankrupt. The people of the United States should take warning from their neighbors, and not swamp home industries under the flood of foreign importations that would follow a reduction of import duties.

THE Chicago *Journal* rather needlessly remarks:

Hon. Robert T. Lincoln's Presidential boom is not dead but sleeping—taking a rest, as it were. It will be time enough to wake it up next spring. In the meantime, the less its says to interviewers the better it will be for the boom.

Well, Mr. LINCOLN isn't saying anything, is he? The "boom" is in the safest possible hands—in those of the people of the nation, who believe in LINCOLN, and who will do all they can to make him President.

THERE are three contested seats in the United States Senate. HEARST, of California, is charged with the use of money in securing his seat. TURPIE, of Indiana, has his seat contested, on the ground that he has no title, the election being irregular. LUCAS and FAULKNER, of West Virginia, claim the same seat—the one through the governor's appointment, the other through an election by the legislature. All the gentlemen named above are Democrats.

THE drift of public feeling in New York is setting strongly in favor of Col. FRED GRANT and the rest of the Republican ticket. Sanguine Republicans are setting 80,000 as their majority this fall. We do not look for any such majority as that, but we are serenely confident that the Empire state will go strongly Republican.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

XXII.—Some Questions.

We have received from J. W. F., Altoona, Kan., the following questions:

1. Does the United States government admit free of duty ties and telegraph poles? 2. Does the United States refund the money paid by packers for salt imported? 3. Does the United States admit paper for the use of the government free? If so, why? 4. Would you please publish the tariff law of the United United States, as it would be interesting to your many readers for instruction and reference.

"Logs, and round manufactured timber," (which inclunes telegraph poles) and "railroad ties of wood" are enumerated in the free list, though we do not recall the reasons why so placed. There is no provision for admitting paper for the use of the government free. Your last question is answered in a measure below.

XXIII.—Leading Imports and Duties Thereon.

The tariff law is too long for us to publish entire. We give below, however, in tabular form, the list of leading imports, with the rate of duty on each, and the total duties collected thereon for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886:

Articles and Rate of Duty.	Total Duties.
Animals, 20 per cent	$ 729,694
Art works, paintings, etc, 30 p. c.	275,033
Barley, 10c per bu.	997,509
Books, etc., 25 p. c.	523,478
Brass manufactures, 45 p. c.	163,770
Bristles, 10c per lb.	149,932
Brushes, 30 p. c.	156,663
Buttons, 25 p. c.	841,089
Chemicals, etc.:	
Coal tar colors, dyes, etc., 35 p. c.	522,686
Glycerine, crude, 2c per lb.	158,415
" refined, 5c " "	114,109
Potash, nitrate of, 1c per lb.	104,749
Soda, sal, ½c per lb.	778,434
Soda ash, ¼c lb.	699,829
Unenumerated	1,847,660
Clocks and watches, 25 and 30 p. c.	558,905
Coal, bituminous, 75c ton	2,831,100
Copperas, 2½c lb.	103,096
Corsets, 35 p. c.	335,039
Cotton manufactures:	
Thread, 50 p. c.	106,508
Cloth, bleached, (value 10 c. or less sq. yd), 4c. sq. yd.	268,619
Cloth, printed, etc. (value 13c. or less sq. yd), 5c. sq. yd.	190,793
Cloth, bleached, (value over 10c. sq. yd), 40 p. c.	164,425
Cloth, colored, (value over 13c sq. yd), 40 p. c.	292,188
Cloth, bleached, (value over 12c. sq. yd), 40 p. c.	113,299
Cloth, colored, (12c. or less sq. yd), 7c. sq. yd.	145,098
Cloth, colored, (over 15c. sq. yd), 40 p. c.	278,823
Damask, cotton, 40 p. c.	198,622
Velvet, cotton, 40 p. c.	877,821
Cotton clothing, 35 p. c.	144,858
Cords, braids, rimps, etc., 35 p. c.	253,473
Embroideries, 40 p. c.	2,417,979
Handkerchiefs, 40 p. c.	201,154
Stockings and hose, 40 p. c.	2,312,388
Other knit goods, 35 p. c.	220,336
Laces, trimmings, etc., 40 p. c.	2,128,161
Other cotton goods, 30 p. c.	779,508
Unenumerated	684,201
Total duties, 1886	$11,792,207
Earthenware and china:	
Plain white, 50 p. c.	444,205
Decorated, 60 p. c.	1,780,235
All other crockery, 55 p. c.	563,329
Unenumerated	41,771
Total duties collected in 1886	$2,829,540
Fancy articles:	
Beads, and bead ornaments, 50 p. c.	580,520
Dolls, toys, 35 p. c.	490,601
Fans (except palm leaf) 35 p. c.	152,725
Feathers, ostrich, plain, 25 p. c.	180,267
" ornamental, 50 p. c.	259,072
" and flowers, 50 p. c.	245,767
Perfumery, $2 per gal. and 50 p. c.	132,097
Tipes, 70 p. c.	100,780
Unenumerated	305,569
Total duties collected in 1886	$2,456,398
Flax, etc.:	
Hemp, $25 per ton	194,150
Manilla, $25 ton	492,096
Sisal, $15 ton	134,799
Jute butts, $5 ton	263,788
Sisal grass, $15 ton	493,751
Thread and twine, flax, 40 p. c.	263,070
Jute yarns, 35 p. c.	204,656
Bags and bagging, 40 p. c.	470,729
Linens, 35 p. c.	4,622,118
Burlaps, not over 60 in wide, 30 p. c	803,695
Burlaps, over 60 in., 40 p. c.	195,183
Oil cloths, 40 p. c.	110,347
Laces and inserting, linen, 30 p. c.	335,471
Other manufactures of flax, 35 p. c	192,828
Unenumerated	341,149
Total duties collected, 1886	9,247,816
Glass and Glassware:	
Glass, cut, engraved, etc., 45 p. c.	492,112
Window glass, not over 10x15, 1½c lb.	173,888
Window glass, not over 16x24, 1½c lb.	241,489
Window glass, not over 24x30, 2½c lb.	361,306
Window glass, above 24x30, 2½c lb.	397,658
Plate glass, not over 24x60, 25c sq ft.	247,563
Plate glass, above 24x60, 50c sq ft	563,337
Plate glass, silvered, 10c sq ft.	271,952
Other glass goods, 45 p. c.	298,564
Unenumerated	350,221
Total duties collected, 1886	$3,694,924
Hay, $2 per ton	184,351
Hops, 8c lb.	217,917
Iron, Steel, etc.:	
Iron ore, 75c ton	525,193
Spiegeleisen, pig-iron, scrap iron, $6.72 per ton	2,017,281
Bar iron, blooms, etc., $22 ton	543,272
Steel rails, $17 ton	172,011
Steel bars (under 4c lb.) 45 p. c.	408,278
" (7 to 10c lb.) 2¾c lb.	129,404
Steel ingots, blooms, etc., 45 p. c.	141,793
Cotton ties 35 p. c.	211,183
Tin plates, 1c lb.	5,740,984
Wire rods, various rates according to size	1,681,948
Knives and razors, 50 p. c.	637,206
Other cutlery, 35 p. c.	143,040
Firearms, 35 p. c.	218,416
Machinery, 45 p. c.	550,169
Steel wheels and tires, 2½c lb.	109,780
All other manufactures, 45 p. c.	284,522
Unenumerated	1,046,911
Total duties collected, 1886	$14,631,876

WHOM SHALL WE NOMINATE?

What the Blade's Readers Think About It—The Man to Lead the Republican Party to Victory in 1888.

Correspondents must not be offended because we are obliged to cut these letters down. If the full letters had been given of all these correspondents, they would fill five columns, at least. It is unsatisfactory to give only extracts, but it is the best we can do. We try to take such portions of letters as show most clearly their views.

ONEIDA, KAN.—The most judicious nominations the Republicans could make next year would be Hon. Robert T. Lincoln for President and Gen. Joseph R. Hawley for Vice President, as they are both true and tried men, of radical American principles, who would not truckle or cringe to or attempt to bid for or cater to any one in order to secure election, but stand out boldly for the right. Just such men as are required at the helm of the ship of state at this time Robert T. Lincoln seems to be so near a reproduction of his noble father that he cannot but win the confidence of the masses of upright, conscientious, unassuming, and yet competent in every particular for the position. For the Republicans to nominate J. G. Blaine would to commit political suicide, for no other reason even if that be true, has been believed in convention twice and once before the people, showing that it was for lack of confidence in him.—CYRUS SHINN.

PLAINVILLE, NEB.—If we can't have a man west of the Mississippi, we want Robert T. Lincoln. His reasons are obvious: He is not popular with the masses; he has no factions opposed to him; he is well qualified. While he might not make as brilliant an executive as some others, his administration would be safe, and would be a first class business administration.—J. L. STEVENS.

TOLONA, MO.—My choice for next President? Bob Lincoln, of course. Got reasons? Yes. While Blaine and Sherman are well qualified, they are "too well known," and envied for their knowledge and popularity to be elected. Even quite a number of Bourbon stavecrats have said to me, "Bob Lincoln is your best man." I am no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but I am going to make a prediction, nevertheless, and that is this: If we nominate any other man than Bob Lincoln for our next President, the Democrats will remain in power for another term.—AMOS VERNON.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL.—I have been thinking, and the more I read and think, the more Governor Foraker seems to come to the front. I believe he is made of the proper timber, and believe he can be elected if nominated.—SUBSCRIBER.

RAYMOND CITY, W. VA.—The name of Robert T. Lincoln for President has a general approval in West Virginia. We believe that Lincoln is the most available man in America for the chief magistracy, from the fact that he has an unspotted record—true, pure, honest, patriotic, as evidenced by his past life. The name creates more enthusiasm than all other politicians of America. With Lincoln at the head of the ticket, West Virginia will fall into line and become a Republican state.—H. S. ASHCRAFT.

CLINTON, PA.—I fear that, with either Blaine or Sherman as standard-bearer, we are likely to be on the losing side again. What we want is a man who can win the race. We cannot afford to run any risks. With Robert T. Lincoln at the head of the ticket we can make a clean sweep of every Northern state, and, I think, at least three Southern states. We must recollect that we will have to fight at a disadvantage. From the last battle we have an army of office holders against us this time who were with us the last time, and all the power of the administration. Besides, Mr. Blaine has many bitter enemies. He would have the mugwumps, and, I am sorry to say I fear Mr. Conkling, to fight in New York, which I believe would lose us the state, and when we are beaten again. Mr. Sherman also has hosts of enemies—for instance, the woolgrowers. They have not forgotten his position when the duty was taken off their product. Give us Lincoln, and we won't need any stumping around the free-trade Hessians.

HANNIBAL, MO.—There is no one would sooner see Blaine President than I. His equal as a statesman cannot be found in any country, in my opinion. He is brilliant, sagacious, cautious, and honest; but he has a great many personal enemies. Therefore I am for R. T. Lincoln.—ROBERT BLAIR.

DOWAGIAC, MICH.—James G. Blaine has won his laurels by his own hand. Let us have an old head. Although Mr. Lincoln is not quite a stranger, who, of course, can be nobody's enemy, he is a stranger in experience when compared with Mr. Blaine.—A. B. HOLLOWAY.

RICHMOND, W. VA.—Until recently the Republicans of this county (Mason) were about equally divided between Blaine and Sherman; but the Lincoln boom has come, and aroused an unbounded enthusiasm at this stage of the campaign. The colored Republicans grow wild at the mere mention of the name of Robt. T. Lincoln. With him as our standard bearer, it is very probable that our Mountain State will swing into line with the other solid states, Ohio, in 1888.—JOHN P. AUSTIN.

PLEASANT RIDGE, KAN.—I would rather see Blaine president than any other man in the United States, because I believe he is the most deserving and best fitted for that office by his long service in his country. I believe, however, that it would be unwise to nominate Mr. Blaine in 1888. But with Robert T. Lincoln or some other of the many good men in the party, victory is ours, because the people are heartily tired of the Democratic administration.—J. M. CORY.

FAYETTE, OHIO.—We want for our candidate the man who can give us the most chances of election; the man who can unite only possible the most strong points, but the fewest weak ones as well. Blaine—the ablest statesman of them all—we have tried fairly and thoroughly. The same objections that defeated him before are liable to obtain against him if re-nominated. We can not afford to take the risk. Sherman who in ability is second to none, and whose clean national record is the pride of his state and party, has his enemies, even in the party he has labored so seriously to marshal to success; and while I would gladly and heartily rejoice to see either of these thoroughly tried and splendidly equipped statesmen filling the highest position in the gift of the people, experience, if it teaches anything, points to the fact that men, however well qualified for this particular position, cannot through a term of years inspire the minds of the masses with that zeal and enthusiasm that we always have and always shall see demonstrated in behalf of the successful candidate for the Presidency. We must have new, fresh blood that can communicate itself with a thrill to the hearts of the voters of the country; and it seems to me that the name of Robert T. Lincoln at the head of the Republican ticket in 1888 would fully and completely meet the demand.—C. L. ALLEN.

EUNICE, MINN.—Though a man should be the first choice of three-fourths of his own party, it would it be the sincerest folly to make him the standard bearer, except he should be able to command the vote of the remaining fourth. The man who is elected must receive the earnest support of his entire party. The question then is not: Who is the first choice of the largest number within the ranks of his own party? but: Who will command the largest number of electoral votes? We may safely count on a solid south for the Democracy, and a Republican, if elected, must receive the vote of a solid North. The question is not one of popularity, but of electoral votes. We cannot succeed with a divided North. If we make this a matter of personal preferences and not of fitness with a popular standard bearer rather than victory with one less noted, we shall find ourselves further than ever from triumph. Let us profit then by the lesson of 1884 and resolve, if the good of our country shall demand it, to lay aside for a season our personal preferences and labor in unison for a national triumph rather than the preferment of any individual, however noted or brilliant he may be.—G. L. JONES.

WILLIAMSTON, MICH.—Blaine is the ablest most fearless advocate of protection, honest election, and an aggressive foreign policy on this continent. This is the secret of his unequalled popularity with Republicans. This magnificent Americanism is the secret of his popularity with all parties. Blaine has no equals in these respects. But some say he can't be elected. Why? Oh, because he was defeated before. Is it a fact that because he was defeated before, under circumstances that will in all human probability never occur again, he should therefore retire from the field although he has still more strength than all others combined? The bare question is a reflection on the good judgment of the American people.—DWIGHT C. BRANCH.

COVOLO, CAL.—The BLADE is always right, but has never proved its infallibility more clearly than in suggesting Robert Lincoln for the nomination. He has the ability, strength, honesty, courage of the past, and the refinement and culture of the present generation. What a contrast between him and the "fat old man" who sits in the chair now!—M. C. B. WATKINS.

BARNESVILLE, MINN.—I live adjacent to a large Scandinavian settlement in Northern Minnesota. My Norwegian neighbors are very much in favor of Robert T. Lincoln for the Presidency and will support him to a man, nearly. They say if he has any of his father's qualities he will make a good one, and that he shows in his public life so far straight-forward, honest principles, and for these and in memory of his grand and noble father, they give him their preference and will support and help to elect him.—E. L. HEWITT.

FEBUARY, TENN.—I desire the renomination and election of Blaine in 1888, because the Republican party owe it to him as a vindication of his life and character against Democratic hatred and slander. Any party cannot afford to have its ablest and most gifted leader crushed and defeated by Democratic vituperation.—J. H. JONES.

CLEVELAND, O.—It will not be so easy to beat Cleveland as many seem to suppose. If nothing disastrous to his official reputation shall occur before the next Presidential election, he will receive the nomination of the Democratic convention, and will be supported by the whole Democratic vote, by the solid South, by the mugwump vote—and as his first term will have left the country in a fair state of general prosperity, he will receive the support of the business part of the community, whose interests will be opposed to change. He is a most astute politician, and in possession of official elements of influence which he will use to the full in his own behalf. Under these circumstances I will not be in the least degree surprised if Mr. Cleveland beats the Republican party, even with Mr. Blaine at its head. Certainly I expect no other result without Lincoln's name. Gen. Hawley's is a most admirable name for Vice President, but is there no other that would command a larger influence at the South?—SAMUEL FINLAY.

LITTLE BARREN, TENN.—Bob Lincoln would run down here much like his father would if living. Of course Blaine is all right here, and so is Sherman, but it seems as if New York wants to be the center of the United States. Conkling, Curtis and others are like the rebs; if they cannot rule they will ruin. Mr. Lincoln will run as well as any man of any party down here, no mistake.—B. PIKE.

JACKSON, O.—I conceive Blaine an available candidate for the presidency in 1888. He can carry New York. The labor vote will decrease the Democratic strength sufficient to carry the state for the Republicans. Indiana will fall into Republican line this fall. The Democrats have no man in the state so available as was Hendricks. Harrison will bring it into Republican file. Blaine can carry the Pacific states overwhelmingly and enthusiastically for his party.—C. W. CLAAR.

ADVANCE, MO.—Blaine was my choice; defeated twice for the nomination and then defeated before the people, I admire him yet. But I think he has been tried sufficiently. The Republican party must elect the next President. Who is he? R. T. Lincoln. I hear Democrats say they would vote for Lincoln.—J. W. WATTS.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—Do you not think that when the time comes it will be time enough for us to make the selection of a nominee? At present I am of the opinion that the South should say to the states that have a chance to elect a Republican President: "You make the selection, and we of the South will give you the best following we can, let it be whom it may." We, the states of the South, with Mr. Blaine, to-day, would have a good fighting chance for Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia and, possibly, North Carolina; but by the time the convention shall arrive the case may be quite different. But let us wait and see how matters stand at the time the choice must be made. I am very anxious to elect the next President, and, as you know, I am for Mr. Blaine; but not blind, but want the best foot put foremost.—T. A. HAMILTON.

MR. VILAS'S ALLEGED CONFESSION.

His Ancient Minneapolis Enemy Makes Further Startling Statements.

Minneapolis Special to New York World.

Mr. Welch, the lawyer recently indicted for publishing a libel on Postmaster General Vilas, to-day makes further sensational allegations. In an interview he said he had first printed an account of the wrecking of the Madison Fire Insurance company, at Madison, August 1, 1881, without mentioning Mr. Vilas by name; that Mr. Vilas had come to his law office with his "Yazoo tactics," and threatened him with personal injury; they had clinched, when Welch threw Vilas to the floor. An account of the encounter afterward appeared in the *Diary*.

"After getting Vilas down," he continued, "he said he wanted to talk to me. I let him up, and then we had some conversation. I asked him how much money he had taken upon the breaking up of the insurance company. He said he had taken $18,000, and stated the sum that two or three others of the directors had taken. I told him that he had no business with that money, and that it belonged to the members of the company. He said he was sorry he took it, but a man stated to put his hand in his pocket and take out $18,000 when he had once got it in. I told him the stain would stick to him as long as he lived. I had known him from boyhood, and this was the first trouble we had ever had. He said, 'If you will give me a week or two of time, I will satisfy you that I was entitled to the money.' He never kept his promise, and I have no remembrance of having spoken to him since.

"About August 20, 1881, I published an article headed 'The History of a Crime,' and circulated it very generally. I gave many of the facts of the wrecking of that company, which are referred to in my later publications. Mr. Vilas made no complaint of that publication. Then I should have let the matter rest had he not in March, 1885, imposed himself upon the President by taking a seat in his cabinet. I was delayed in my later publication by the importunity of his personal friends. It was not until I was advised that they had no more favors in the way of offices to ask, that I let slip the publication upon which these indictments were founded."

Mr. Welch then went into a long statement of the affairs of the company, of which he was one of the original incorporators. He brought out documents and letters continually to support his statements. Mr. Vilas, he claimed, long ago had a chance to meet the accusations, but had never done so. Asked as to the reason for the present suit, Mr. Welch said: "I don't blame him for prosecuting me. He has got to do it or go out of the Cabinet."

Bright Sayings From Little Folks.

Two gentlemen were lately overheard to tell the following anecdotes. One of them, whose business keeps him abroad considerable, has a room at home in his father's house. The old gentleman is a minister, a strait-laced one, who regards playing cards as an abomination of the Evil One. On no condition would he knowingly allow a pack of cards in the house. Recently while the son was in his room after supper and had a pack of cards out playing solitaire. The door opened suddenly, and in walked his little sister, a child about five years old. The little one's eyes stood out like saucers when she saw the cards.

"Oh! Will," she exclaimed, "if Pop saw them cards he'd throw 'em into the fire." Then she added: "Say, let's have a game of old maid."

The other gentleman told this story: He has charge of a large department under the Government. His little daughter was in office one day. Several parties came in to inquire about some bids for goods soon to be opened. To each of them he said: "If you'll step into the next room my chief clerk, Mr. A., will give you the particulars."

The little girl evidently thought this to be a proper way to dispose of people, for presently she said: "Say, papa, it's very convenient having Mr. A. in the next room, isn't it? Anybody comes in you don't want to talk to you say (this with a wave of the hand imitating her father). 'Just step into the next room; Mr. A. will tell you.'"

—Hood's Sarsaparilla is a purely vegetable preparation, being free from injurious ingredients. It is peculiar in its curative power.

She Wanted the Police.

"I think that telephone is simply a nuisance. I rang and rang and rang to day and couldn't get an answer."

"Well, it's lucky they don't always answer, my dear," said her husband. "Now, if they had—"

"You just hold your tongue. It isn't true. You know it isn't."

"What, my dear? You know what a scrape we would have been in in the middle of the night last week," the husband explained, "if found her ringing and ringing away at the telephone. I caught hold of her. 'What are you doing?' I asked. 'I want a policeman,' she said. 'What for?' 'There's that boy, Johnny Smith, squirting water out of a garden hose all over my new gauze dress.' Then she woke up, and it dawned upon her that she had been dreaming. What is funniest about it is that Johnny Smith used to be a playmate of hers when she was a child, and he's grown up now and has a family. And she only got the new gauze dress yesterday."

The Old Hen.

Mr. Blobbs—Mariah, hadn't I better take that hen to market?

Mariah—She's about 40 years old, Zeke, an' I'm afraid she'll spoil our trade. Better think up some other way of getting rid of her.

"I might give her to the editor in payment of our subscription."

"I paid that yesterday in last year's turnips."

"Well, we'll save her for the next donation party."

Richly Rewarded

are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person; many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Year of Our Lord.

The year of our Lord commences on the first day of January, the first day on which Christ was circumcised, He being eight days old. From the creation until the birth of Christ, was 4,004 years. Tirin places the birth of Christ in the 36th year of Herod, the 40th of Augustine, the 28th from the battle of Actium, the 753d of Rome, and the 4th of the 193d Olympiad.

An Economic Provision.

"I wonder," said a man on a railway train, addressing some one who shared his seat, "what they are making a road across the track here for? There don't seem to be any need for it."

"The railroad company is doing it."

"Wonder why?"

"To let a man stand here with a flag and look out for trains."

"But I don't understand why they want to make a crossing merely to have it watched."

"Why, you see, a train has just cut off another man's leg and the company has given him a ten dollar-per-month job to keep him from bringing suit against the road."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Quiet Affair.

Cincinnati Lady (to friend)—Will you give your daughter much of a wedding, Mrs. Overtherhine?

Mrs. Overtherhine—Oh, no, it will be a very quiet affair, a few kegs of beer and, possibly, some skyrockets from the roof.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Offer No. 171.

FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY: A genuine Meerschaum Smoker's Set, (five pieces), in satin-lined plush case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State St., Chicago.

WHERE THEY ARE NOW.

Some of the Distinguished Soldiers of the War and How They Pass These Peaceful Days.

Gen. Alfred Pleasanton lives in Philadelphia.

Gen. N. P. Banks is United States marshal, Boston.

Gen. Don Carlos Buell is pension agent at Louisville.

Gen. John Pope was retired last year as major-general.

Gen. D. M. Gregg, the cavalryman, is in regular service.

Gen. Lew Wallace lives at Indianapolis and is writing books.

Gen. W. F. Smith lives in New York and is a celebrated engineer.

Gen. W. W. Averell, the cavalry leader, is at home in Bath, N. Y.

Gen. Joseph B. Carr engineers a chain cable manufactory at Troy, N. Y.

Gen. Charles H. Devens is judge of Superior court at Boston.

Gen. Horatio G. Wright is on the retired list and lives in Washington.

Gen. John C. Robinson is on the retired list and lives at Binghamton.

Gen. Wesley Merritt, also a gallant cavalry general, is in regular service.

Gen. John F. Hartranft, ex-governor of Pennsylvania, lives at Philadelphia.

Gen. A. V. Kautz, the cavalryman, is in Nebraska, colonel of the Eighth Infantry.

Gen. William B. Franklin is president of a manufacturing company at Hartford.

Gen. John C. Fremont is president of a mining company, with an office on Broadway, New York.

Gen. George Stoneman, ex-governor of California, owns large grazing lands in that state.

Gen. O. B. Wilcox is brigadier general commanding a department in the Missouri division.

Gen. H. A. Barnum practices law in New York, and suffers constantly from severe army wounds.

Gen. Q. A. Gilmore is in the regular engineer service, and now at army headquarters in New York.

Gen. J. J. Bartlett, who received Lee's arms at Appomattox, is deputy commissioner of Pensions at Washington.

Gen. George Crook is brigadier general U. S. A., commanding the department of the Platte, division of Missouri.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is brigadier general U. S. A., commanding department of Arizona, division of the Pacific.

Gen. Franz Sigel is pension agent for New York city and vicinity. He was a German soldier who volunteered in the late war.

Gen. O. O. Howard is major-general U. S. A., commanding the Division of the Pacific. He lost an arm at Fair Oaks.

Gen. John M. Schofield is major-general commanding the division of the Atlantic, the principal subordinate command.

Gen. John Gibbon is brigadier-general U. S. A., commanding the Department of the Columbia, Division of the Pacific.

Gen. Abner Doubleday is on the retired list, and lives at Mendham, N. J. He opened Sumter's guns on Moultrie in April, 1861.

Gen. Alfred H. Terry is major-general commanding the Division of Missouri, the central division of the army. He was a volunteer soldier, not trained to arms.

Gen. W. T. Sherman resides at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, with a private office in the Army building. He was retired as general, and that office does not now exist.

Gen. H. W. Slocum lives in Brooklyn and is engaged in business enterprise. He was a graduate in civil life in 1861, became major-general of volunteers, and resigned in 1868.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans is Register of the Treasury. He was a West Point man, a civilian in 1861, and became major-general of volunteers. He resigned his regular commission in 1867.

Gen. John Newton is president of the Department of Public Works of New York. He commanded a corps in 1863, is a distinguished engineer, and was placed on the retired list at his own request.

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles lives on Fifth avenue, New York city, and is looking after New York's interest in the Gettysburg memorial work. He was a civilian in 1861, appointed to the regular army for distinguished services, and placed on retired list as disabled.

Gen. Philip Sheridan is lieutenant-general and commander in-chief under the President. A special act will be necessary to make him general. He is one of the four leading generals who were in service when the war began, the others being Meade, Thomas and Buell.

Gen. Fitz John Porter is police commissioner in New York city. He was in service in 1861 and became major-general of volunteers. The general's story of the "Porter case" is a military sensation yet to come. It is coming, and will reveal the true inwardness of all his treatment at the hands of his opposers.

DOING A FAVOR.

A Singer in a Church Choir Whose Services Were Not Appreciated.

Congregational singing may carry the appearance of brotherly love and sisterly regard (if there is such a thing), but it is somethimes far from entertaining to the person who takes no part in the performance. Recently, at a very fashionable place of religious worship, where many untrained and unmusical voices run riot over persuasive tunes, a man who knew more about the grain market than of "buckwheat notes," lifted up his presumed voice to assist in the presentation of a hymn of long and hallowed standing. A modest but determined-looking fellow, who stood just in front of him turned around, touched the singer on the arm and said:

"Do you live in this town?"

"Yes," the singer replied, after allowing his voice to fall to the floor.

"Are you a member of this congregation?"

"I am, sir."

"Is it not one of the aims of this church to treat strangers with marked courtesy?"

"It is."

"Well, then, will you please do me a favor?"

"Certainly, if it is within my power. What can I do for you?"

"Hush."

"Hush?" the singer gasped.

"That's what I said."

"Is it possible, sir, that you don't want a man to sing?"

"Oh, I don't mind a man's singing; don't care how much he sings, but I don't want him to give himself up to such distressing noises as you have been making."

"My gracious alive! has it come to such a pass that a man can't sing in his own church?"

"It has come to pass that you can't sing in any church."

"You are insulting, sir."

"And you are tormenting."

"If you don't like my singing——"

"I tell you that I've got no objections to anybody's singing."

"Well, if you don't like me, you——"

"Got no objections to you at all."

By this time the hymn was finished and the congregation sat down, but pretty soon another hymn was announced. The annoying singer again lifted his voice. The man in front of him turned and touched him on the arm.

"What do you want with me, sir?"

"Want you to hush."

"I came here to sing, and——"

"Why don't you sing, then? Don't object to your singing, understand, but to tell you the truth, your voice carries me back to a time when I was very unhappy, a time when I raised hogs in the South, sir; since then, whenever I hear anything that sounds like——"

"I won't worship in the same house with you, sir," said the singer. "I will leave this place."

"Thank you," the stranger replied, and smoothing out the unpleasant expression from his face he sat down and gave himself up to the enjoyment of the sermon.

Found Among the Roses.

A very pretty story is told about the celebration of the king's birthday. The queen said: "I have prepared a basket of flowers, but it is very heavy, and I would like my ladies-in-waiting to bring it to you." Just then the doors of the festal hall in the Castle Loo were thrown open and three ladies brought a superb basket from whose center emerged a child's head. From this ocean of flowers the king snatched the beautiful princess and presented her as the heir to the crown. According to article 16 of the Dutch constitution should the king die before the majority of the princess her mother will be regent and govern with the assistance of a council of regents.—*Holland cor. N. Y. World.*

Two Ancient Families.

"My family is very ancient," remarked an English tourist in Ohio. "It dates back to the Crusades."

"So does mine," replied the Buckeye. "My mother was a Crusader herself. And what a noble stand they made against the liquor traffic, too."

"Aw," said the Englishman, considerably mystified.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Bad Lines for the British Army.

The English army consists nominally of 211,474 officers and men, but it is said that only one army corps can actually be put in the field, and that only by frantic makeshifts. Of the 71,810 officers and men stationed in England, it is alleged that 15,000 are boys under 19, and that 10,000 more are under 20.

Inventors who desire to obtain patents which will certainly protect their inventions, will do well to address J. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

FOR FAIR WOMEN.

Lace jerseys are popular for evening wear.

Curled natural lamb is likely to be used as borders upon short cloth jackets.

Embroidery is a feature just now of the felt and cloth bonnets which are worn with tailor-made gowns.

Stiff English felt hats in sailor shape and small felt pokes are shown for misses and girls in their teens.

High dress collars are often apparently closed by two fancy pins, which are usually of different designs.

The fashion of wearing lace very high up about the throat with dressy costumes is likely to be very popular during the winter.

Striped balmoral skirts are made of repped moreen or flanelette (mixed wool and cotton) in lengthwise stripes of dark colors.

For little girls there are broad brimmed felt hats with pinked edges, and these are sometimes faced with felt of a different color.

It is said that hats of rough black straw may be worn throughout the entire winter without violating any rules of the fickle goddess, Fashion.

Wraps of brocaded velvet are again popular, and passementeries, beaded fringes, fur and various rich and elegant garnitures are used to trim them.

Dresses of white wool are meeting with more favor than ever before at this season of the year, and many elegant novelties in this line of goods are shown.

Vest of green, gold or old-rose tapestry-like brocade are used upon fine black woolen dresses. Black velvet revers are usually set beside these vests.

The novelties are colorings in ostrich plumes are worthy of attention. The shaded and two-toned effects are particularly elegant, and will no doubt be extremely popular.

Red hosiery is again fashionable with Parisiennes, and also the beautiful quardrille stockings, such as black cross-barred with gold, blue with red or suede with blue or plum.

"Infernal" is the suggestive name of one of the most popular colors of the season. It is only another name for the lovely mahogany browns which were so popular last season.

Henrietta cloth is the leading material just now for costumes of fine black wool. These goods are exquisitely finished, drape perfectly, and are of fast colors and extremely durable.

Black wool dresses are, if possible, in greater demand than ever before, notwithstanding the many beautiful novelties in colored wool fabrics which are being constantly brought out.

Among the richest wraps for winter wear are those of plain black velvet heavily trimmed with gimp passementerie. Fringe is also being revived as a trimming for outer garments.

The iridescent color effect is seen in most of the materials for millinery use, plush, velvet, ribbons, plumage, etc. Many of the combinations are artistic and peculiarly charming.

A single expensive button is sometimes worn by dressy ladies upon the left lapel of the jacket or bodice. A buttonhole slit is often cut out in the lappel, so that a flower may be run through.

Although black stockings are still favored for general wear upon all occasions, there is a growing preference for brown hose, from the pale suede tints to golden brown, drab and dark seal brown.

Dark-colored sateens are used for some very pretty dresses for outdoor wear. The newest ginghams show small figures and detached patterns, tiny birds, single loaves, etc., and look much more like fine surah than a cotton fabric.

THE DEMOCRATIC COURT JOURNAL

The Style of "News" That May Shortly Be Expected from Washington.

If this sort of thing goes on much longer the crowds before the bulletin boards of the daily papers of the country will read with bated breath and heaving chests such exciting and all-absorbing information from the national capital as this:

WASHINGTON, 6:30 a. m.—Mrs. Cleveland has just awakened. She is well and more beautiful than ever.

6:30.—Mrs. Cleveland has arisen and is having her lovely hair combed; it is being twisted into a plain heavy Grecian coil, eminently becoming to her. She will wear for breakfast a pale blue cashmere wrapper with a long train, fastened at the waist by a girdle of blue silk.

8:05.—The President and Mrs. Cleveland are at breakfast. They have oatmeal and cream, steak, waffles, syrup, fruit and coffee. It may be worth while to add that Mrs. Cleveland takes cream and sugar in her coffee. She has eaten a waffle. She will not eat oatmeal to-day.

8:50.—Mrs. Cleveland is getting her collars and cuffs ready for the laundry. She has just sewed a button on the President's shirt. Mrs. Cleveland believes in the nobility of labor. Her husband has just kissed her good-bye and gone to his desk. Mrs. Cleveland has sat down.

9:15.—Mrs. Cleveland is still sitting down.

10.—Mrs. Cleveland is now mending her glove. It is in accordance with her Democratic principles that Mrs. Cleveland should scorn a life of idleness. She has found a spot on her glove, and is cleaning it with gasoline. She is determined that the expenses of the White House shall be lessened.

10:30.—Mrs. Cleveland has gone out. She has purchased a yard of pale green ribbon; also a box of ruching. She has met a friend, and they are chatting pleasantly about the weather.

11:80.—Mrs. Cleveland is again in her room, and will read for an hour. She has not decided what she will wear to dinner. Information on this point will be given to the press as soon as received.—*Pick-Me-Up.*

Pretty Girls in Startling Colors.

The fashionable colors for fall and winter will be all shades in blue; principally the dull linen blues which are worn by French cooks for aprons and by French laborers for blouses; black and white in trenchant designs, and light and dark moss green. Scarlet and all other shades of red, which were eschewed heretofore by French women whose good taste inclined them to sober colors, seem to gain favor, and scarlet bonnets, wraps and dresses are seen daily in the fashionable drives of the Avenue des Acacias in the Bois de Boulogne. There are also many combinations of black and scarlet. Dame Fashion has decreed that there shall no longer be any eccentricity in the way of neck bands and tournures. The neck will no longer be laced up to the ear. In fact, this summer there was a strong tendency to do away with the neck band altogether. Ladies, henceforth, will be able to sit comfortably in an arm chair; tournure skirts will no longer be worn; only three steels are inserted in the dress skirt, and in the newest dresses the upper bustle, that is, the cushion, is dispensed with altogether. In a season or two the wheel of fashion will probably stop again at the Dircolore frock which immortalized the classical forms of such beauties as Madame Recamier. That was the age of comfort, at least, no appendages that impeded locomotion were tolerated; no apparatus that deformed the human figure was countenanced. What with the wearing of high neck-bands, ironclad corsets, artificials in skirts, high heels and pointed toes, the present victim of fashion every day wishes she were a Chinese belle, for she at least, limits torture to her feet.—*Paris cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

Dry Weather Stitching.

"Excuse me, I thought I was in Mr. Jones's place."

"And so you are."

"Yes, but I mean Jones, the tailor."

"Well, this is Jones the tailor."

"No. 120?"

"Yes, 120."

This was the conversation that followed a hurried entrance into a down-town tailoring establishment by your correspondent this morning. As he opened the door he came upon a man with a glue-pot in one hand and a brush in the other. A perceptible odor of the gelatinous compound pervaded the apartment.

"Oh, yes," I at last found breath to say, recognizing Mr. Jones in the back part of the shop. "Are my trousers done?"

"Not yet; about noon. Brown is just going to tar the bottoms."

Brown was the man with the glue-pot. I watched him. He took the brush, and daubing the lower part of the leg of a pair of fine Melton trousers with glue, turned them up, and laying a hot iron on them, said: "Yes, sir; come in about noon; they'll be done by that time."

"But, Jones, I want my trousers sewed. You are building these as a man would a house."

"That's all right, my boy. We turn out only first-class work. Glue beats thread. No rips, no seams showing, no creases, you know."

And, sure enough, when at noon the trousers came home the owner found in several places where he had hitherto been accustomed to see his garments held together by thread that glue had been used.

Offer No. 170.

FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY: A three-foot, French glass, oval-front Show Case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State St., Chicago.

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
P. L. SAUNIER, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
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UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
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Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

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A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS D, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 8, 1887. 210th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
500	"	100	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$300	$30,000
100	"	200	20,000
100	"	100	10,000
1,000	Terminal	50	50,000
2,379	Prizes, amounting to		$535,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals G. T. Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what ticket or what drawn Prize.

REMEMBER that the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOURTEEN NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

What You Will Never See.

A woman die of the lockjaw.

A woman who is tongue-tied.

A paper the subscribers to which all pay up.

An old maid who wouldn't get married if she could.

A lawyer who refuses a fee because his client is poor.

A young doctor who does not use all the technical terms he can think of.

A young parson who does not believe all the gals in the congregation in love with him.

A young lady who is scrawny compliment another on her form, if she happens to be well built.

A young parson, married, who preserves his popularity with the female portion of his congregation.

A lady who learned to play on the piano in order to make herself attractive to eligible young men, play for her husband after she has caught him.

Publishers' Column.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We call attention to our new advertisement of the Blade Sewing Machine. Every particular is fully set forth in the advertisement. We desire to add, however, that we are prepared to ship machines at once, the very day we receive the order, and we are preparing to take care of heavy orders during the coming fall months.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS WIVES.

Fruit, Pastes and Syrups: By Shirley Dare. No. I of House Interest series.

Thousands of readers tested this manual last year and agree that few books have more interest and value for housekeepers and fruit growers. The new edition, 1887, bespoken before it went to press, has added recipes, giving fullest methods of keeping fruit. Canning without wax or patent covers; crystallizing fruit which sells at 50 to 60 cents a pound; the best way of making orange marmalade, and the new fruit honey without sugar, as fine as maple syrup. This one discovery, on which the author was first to experiment in this country, must double if not treble the profits of the fruit crop.

No fruit grower can afford to be without this book. Sent post-paid for 25 cents.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

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No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whis

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

WHAT ABOUT THE BOOKS?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Not long ago an article came into my hands regarding the matter of books and reading, particularly referring to Sunday School literature. The writer was the superintendent of the Sunday School of a flourishing church in a large city. He said that his attention was accidently called to the contents of their library, and he began to look carefully through the books collected therein. What was his astonishment to find that they had been unwittingly feeding the young minds of their scholars with the very kind of food which would have the strongest tendency to undo the work which they were trying to accomplish. He discovered the novels of Miss Braddon, Wilkie Collins, and other sensational writers of their ilk, besides some of Ouida's works, those of George Sand and even one or two of Zola's. They had been sent for the most part, either as presents from the publishers, or at a slight cost, were received by irresponsible persons and placed upon the book shelves without further thought.

"I propose," he said, "hereafter to know just what is in our library, and then my conscience will be clear. But I do not imagine that our collection is worse than any other large one. The great trouble is that what is anybody's business is nobody's, and so we have gone on teaching these young people the beauty and safety of a life of purity, and then knocking it all over by giving them this pernicious literature to read."

It is impossible to estimate the harm that a bad book will do by any known law of calculation, for beside planting the seeds which by and by are likely to come to fruitage in themselves, a taste is given which will grow stronger by what it feeds upon, and there is always enough to supply its cravings. In truth, there is nothing in the world easier than to create a false and morbid or unsettled view of life by books, which, without being absolutely immoral, are yet sensational and unhealthy. And when they are placed in the hands of those whose minds are immature, by the very persons whom they are taught to regard as their teachers in all that is good and true, the influence is ten times stronger and more dangerous. That a majority of Sunday School libraries could bear a good deal of purging and be the better for it is undoubtedly true. It is not necessary that the books shall be all of the goody-goody sort, which tell of the rewards which the boy or girl who does right always receives, while the wrong-doer is punished. In fact that sort of thing is almost as pernicious as the tales of impossible adventure. Real life does not bear out these stories. Children see and judge for themselves far more clearly than older people give them credit for. They know that the boy who goes fishing or nutting while they are in church is quite likely to come home sunburned and happy, having had heaps of fun. The drowning climax or other sad terminations of a day's sport is exceptional, and indeed occurs quite as often upon a Saturday's holiday as a Sunday. Those stories therefore, count but very little in influencing the young mind to thoughts of good. They will seize far more eagerly what appeals to their imagination, and their eagerness will be none the less because it appeals to the gross or evil part of their natures rather than to the good.

In these days, however, there is no dearth of books which are educators in all that is noble and good, that will lead to the highest ideal of manhood and womanhood. While they do not preach or even moralize, they show the beauty of clean living, of unselfishness, of sweetness in thought and action in every day life. No boy or girl could read "Little Lord Fauntleroy" without being the better for it, though utterly unconscious of the lessons it teaches. The works of Miss Alcott could never lead to anything but right thoughts and actions. The novels of Mrs. Whitney must help the young reader to good resolutions. And so one might go on indefinitely, for the very best writers to-day are using their powers in writing for the young.

That the work of the best authors shall be chosen for children is very important. It is not enough that the moral shall be good. A well written book will educate the reader to a greater degree often than several lessons that interest less, and unconsciously a taste for good rhetoric is formed. Children are born imitators, it is often said, hence the necessity of placing something worthy of imitation before them in season and out of season. Elegant manners are best taught by example. Accustomed to them daily, and the time comes when whatever is rude and vulgar disgusts and repels. The rule holds good in the whole education in which reading holds no inconsiderable part.

I have spoken so far particularly of works of imagination, but the same rules apply equally to those upon history and biography, a good supply of which should be found in the library of every Sunday School. And what a wealth of that kind of literature there is in these days, works that bring the great events and the actors therein like pictures before the young mind, and make an impression that can not fade entirely away. There is absolutely no need of a bad book or a poor one being found upon the library shelves, not one that can stimulate the young mind in any way to evil, if only necessary thought is given to the matter.

It goes without saying that the same wise provision, the like thoughtful care should be exercised over the choice of works for the home library. No father or mother should allow a book to find lodgment that they do not personally know is clean and wholesome in moral influence, and that will add in some way to the well-being of their children. The responsibility of letting even one of a morbid or sensational character find place there is one that if its length or breadth were realized, few would like to assume. It is, I know, a heavy burden for the over-taxed business man or weary housekeeper to read all the books they may desire to place in their bookcases, but it should be done or else the shelves left bare. Of course, I do not refer to classical works, or those which the judgment of the upright and cultivated world has pronounced all that they should be. Yet, even among these may be found what it would not be best to place in the hands of those whose tender years would prevent them from reading with a true understanding. I speak particularly, however, in regard to the floating literature, the work of authors whom nobody knows, who have not yet created names which are a guaranty for what is given to the world.

I read with much interest the other day an account of the library which Henry Ward Beecher had collected in the course of his life. It is said that he was a perfect child in an auction room, and bought books by the wholesale. It would be impossible, purchasing them in this way, that he would not collect a great many which were utterly useless, but such accumulations were carefully weeded out and only important works remain. Of books of reference he had very many, and all the great writers of the past and present were well represented. Curiously enough, the works which it would seem he would particularly desire, those of a religious or controversial character, were the fewest in number, though what he had, were of the greatest value and those that would aid him most in his lectures and sermons.

In spite of the fact that the country is flooded with so much trash in the way of reading matter, those who have the best opportunity of knowing claim that there is a much better class of literature sold to-day, even at the news stand, than a few years ago, a fact which proves that the world is progressing, in spite of the gloomy predictions of the croakers to the contrary.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

Pretty Ornaments.—Get a small fancy shaped basket rather deep, and bronze the outside. Have a round basket if you want to suspend it from a mantel and flat upon one side if you wish to place it against the wall. Fill it with grasses, and, if you can get it, put any small vine, like the ground ivy, that has been carefully dried, to droop from the edge. Mingle red berries with the grasses, and also gay colored autumn leaves. Suspend basket with bright ribbons.

People who live in the country can make a good many pretty things out of the cones from evergreens. This corner bracket is very pretty: Get a triangular shaped board that will fit into the corner. Cover it with a dark blue plush. Get small cones from fir trees, gild them and make a fringe of them for the edge.

A Bedside Rug.—A nice rug for the bedside can be made as follows: Take a yard and a quarter of velveteen of a color to match the furnishings, or felt will do, and line it with hemp carpeting to give it firmness, then edge it all around with a band of felt two inches wide and pinked on both edges. One edge should be applied upon the velveteen center with long crowsfeet worked between the scallops with crewels in well-chosen colors; the top of each scallop should be caught with a crowsfeet turned the reverse way and made with a contrasting color. Through the center of the band a vine in briar stitch can be worked, and into the outer scallops an inch-wide edge of crochet with an cutside row of shells forming deep scallops, should be added with double Germantown wool. At short intervals, without regularity, dots, or cross stitches in a bright color are taken upon the central portion of the rug.—ED.

Cheap Book Shelves.—Get two planed boards 7 ft. long and 3 ft. wide for the sides; the top board is 3 ft. 6 ins. long and 13 ins. wide; put a piece of moulding on the front of the book case, under the top board; on the front of the sides put a piece of board 3 ins. wide, and on the edge of the last named board put a strip of beading. This case needs six shelves, and will hold 200 books. It stands against the wall, and needs no back. If you like, get a curtain pole, and put up a curtain to protect from dust. Stain your bookcase with 5 cents worth of umber, mixed with beer; apply it with a rag; put enough on so that when dry it will be a dark red; when dry add a coat of varnish, and it will look like black walnut. I have a case of this kind that has been in constant use for fifteen years.—H. E. N.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c at, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; d t st, dwell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Cat-Track Lace.—Cast on 15 stitches. 1st row—k 4—n—t o 2—n—k 5—t o 2—k 2; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5; 3d row—k 2—n—t o 2—n 2—t o 2—n—k 7; 4th row—k 9—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3; 5th row—k 4—n—t o 2—n—k 5—t o 2—n—t o 2—k 2; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5; 7th row—k 2—n—t o 2—n 2—t o 2—n—k 10; 8th row—b off 5—k 7—p 1—k 8—p 1—k 3; 9th row—k 4—n—t o 2—n—k 5—t o 2—k 2; 10th row—k 2—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5; 11th row—k 17; 12th row—k 17; 13th row—k 13—t o 2—n—t o 2—k 2; 14th row—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 13; 15th row—k 20; 16th row—b off 5—k 15. Commence again at first row.

Toboggan Hoods.—Some one has asked how to make a toboggan. This is the way I made mine. It is warmer, cheaper and prettier than those you buy. I bought a knit cap, such as the boys wear, and a skein of Saxony wool. Cut the button from the top of the cap and draw the point down a little; fasten the wool to the edge of the cap. Work a chain of five loops, each loop loose enough to insert the end of your little finger. Fasten it half an inch above where you first fastened the wool; proceed in this way up and down every rib of the cap. Leave a plain space about two inches wide to pleat up in front. Finish with bows of zephyr or pompons.—LINA ARLINGTON, Perrysville, Iowa.

Design for Purse.—The following is taken from Mrs. Eva M. Niles's work entitled "Fancy Work Decorations:"

Cast on any number of stitches divisible by 12. 1st round—1 s c on each st. 2nd round—always alternately 11 s c on the next 11 st in the preceding round—for 3 i work 2 s c separated by 8 ch—on the following 3 st—5 ch, 1 round—always alternately 11 s c on the next 11 st—1 ch—p on the next 3 i in the preceding round. 4th round—1 s c on each st in the preceding round. 5th round—Like the preceding round, but with 3 i and 9 ch s c of each pattern figure—catch the last of the next 3 i and the first of the following 3 i. 6th round—always alternately 9 s c on the middle 9 of the next 11 s c in the preceding round—3 ch—p o 3 st. 7th round—always alternately 9 s c on the next 9 s c in the preceding round, with 7 d c fasten together the middle o: the next 3 i in the 2d round and the 3 ch of the preceding round. 8th round—always alternately 9 s c on the next 9 st of the preceding round—3 ch and p o the next 7 d c. Repeat always 2d to 8th rounds, transposing the design. P o means pass over.

DAME FASHION'S VOICE.

The polonaise made simply is coming into great favor again as an overdress.

Surplice fronts, lapping from right to left are seen upon the waists of all imported dresses.

Collars are still made very high and close. They are often of two materials, the back made of the dress material, or of the garniture, if it is of braid or embroidery. In the latter case, the front is like the body of the dress, or like the plastron or vest.

The sash is frequently made of rich moire silk, folded double. Sashes are also made of India silk, or surah, folded and sewed double in the same way, and the ends fringed or knotted. The sash must be twelve inches wide and the ends long enough to reach to the bottom of the dress.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—I should have written long ago to those who have asked for more information regarding Northern California, but have been very busy, and have been away from home. We do not wish to sell land, for we live on a large stock farm; neither have any of our friends farms to sell. I write this that you may know that I am not in the least selfishly interested in telling of the advantages and beauties of this country. Neither shall I advise any one to come here, for I am not willing to take so great a responsibility.

We live in Mendocino, one of the largest counties in the state, and one possessing the greatest variety of soil, climate and productions. In the southern part of the county immense vineyards cover the low, round hills, fine orchards of every variety of fruit surround comfortable farm houses, and great grain and hop fields yield a golden profit to their owners.

Coming farther north the hills are higher and heavily timbered; and the loveliest valleys, a few miles wide and 15 or 20 long, lie between the ridges. First we come to Hopland valley, the Ukiah, in which the county seat, a pretty town, is situated; then Long, Redwood, Sherwood, Little Lake, Scott, Eden, South Eel, and Round Valley, near which our home is situated.

The hills are well suited to stock raising; and the timber, pine, redwood, and oak, makes the finest lumber and tanbark. The soil even on the mountains, where level enough to cultivate, yields clover, fruit and vegetables. We have melons almost too large to lift, sweet corn seven feet high, with ears fourteen inches long and plenty of potatoes, etc. One running rose has grown 24 feet from a cutting in a little over a year. In the valleys the average yield in grain is 50 bushels to the acre, and all kinds of fruit grow without the least care. It looked very strange to me to see gardens planted in the middle of a grain field, growing without irrigation, cultivation, or the least enriching of the soil. But I was still more surprised at the result, for I never tasted such melons, never saw such cabbages, tomatoes and corn.

A number of stockmen are engaged in raising horses and mules, and find it a most profitable employment. The demand for young mules is unlimited, and they are worth from $75 to $200 on the range. A few Norman mares will almost support a family, and the work and expense are little.

When a range can be secured, cattle bring a sure income without care or trouble. Sheep return the largest and quickest profits, but occupy so large a country that one must have capital to buy a range and stock. The best land may be bought now for $10 per acre; but after the railroads give us communication with the rest of the world it will be worth three or four times as much. One of the best farms here, containing 320 acres, all level, clear, and very rich, with fences, two good houses, orchards, barns, hop house, costing $2 800, must be sold at once on account of a mortgage, and is offered at that price, improvements included.

Everything produced finds a ready market and brings good prices, as there is a large country depending upon the values for supplies. Grain is $1 50 per hundred, trout, 2 cents per pound, butter 30 cents.

Although last winter was the most severe in many years, the snow did not lie on the ground one hour, and stock animals were in good order when spring came. The summer heat is tempered by the ocean breezes that in passing over 50 miles of forest lose their chill and dampness and come to us as laden with the breath of pine and balsam.

A day's journey will take us over the mountains to the western side of the coast range, and to a land as unlike the eastern side as it is possible to imagine.

Boundless forests of giant redwood stretch as far as the eye can reach, shadowing a tangled growth of wild berries, so thick that it is impossible to force an entrance through their interwoven vines. Every few miles we hear the heavy breathing of the engines that drive the great saws in the mills where millions of feet of that most beautiful lumber are turned out every year. We shall hear the ring of many axes; the shriek of the little engines dragging the lumber to tide water; and pass long trains of cattle, each drawing ten or more great logs, chained together, toward the all-devouring saws. It is a busy land, and thousands of men earn a living here.

After leaving the heavy timber, we smell the salt breezes from the sea. The mists hang heavy and damp over the green meadows, where hundreds of pretty Jersey cows are grazing, and we are in the great dairy country of California.

I have not told you of the coal and iron deposits, for although very rich they are, owing to lack of transportation, undeveloped.

The climate on the eastern side of the mountain is all that could be desired by those who suffer from lung diseases, but nearer the ocean it is too damp. For all others it is quite healthy.

I should like Mrs. Davis for a neighbor very much, as her letters shows energy and spirit; but am afraid she has not courage enough to ride on horseback twenty miles, for her letters, as we do. She would probably prefer Round Valley and civilization. The lady who wishes a situation as housekeeper can find employment here if she is willing to work. It is impossible to get help, although the wages are good.—Address MAIR, Box 40, Covelo, Mend. Co.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.—"Reader" has dumb ague; if she has had the mumps within a year, and caught cold, it may be that, as the symptoms are some alike. If it is dumb ague, the pain will come on at a certain hour of the day or night. The pain is sometimes in the face, but mostly in the side of the head. The nervous shock is sometimes very severe, and is often mistaken for paralysis. The water you drink is not good, and your house is damp. Your food is improper, such as radishes, cucumbers, and greasy food, such as pork and pies. Treat it thus: Soak your feet often in very warm water, and drink tea made of the herb known as "peppermint." Apply a cloth wet in warm water to your face or head.

About electricity—it will do you good, if applied with the hand and not strong. It is perfectly safe. Rub the back of your neck and the small of your back, as most of the nerves are there. Before you go to bed and when you get up, would be a good time to rub.

There is no use in disguising the fact that your liver is affected and your blood impure. There is no one with a sound liver will ever worry over their work.

It is impossible for disease to suffer if the blood is pure. Purify your blood with this: Take common pine tar, boil it slowly two or three hours, then take a huge pan of water and pour it gently over the top of the water. If it is done it will be crisp, and break easily. Make it into a ball, and keep it in a cool place. Take a pill, about the size of a pea, night and morning. If you're indigestion, eat nothing indigestible.—MRS. B. BURGESS, Woodhull, Ill.

COOKING NOTES, No. 1.—Some one asked explicit directions for making cake. I have had a good deal of experience, and have not had a failure for years. One must follow directions and measurements exactly to insure success. A few general rules are necessary and are the same in making all cakes, except where differently directed, as in molasses or sponge cakes. The butter and sugar should always be beaten to a cream or until mixed well, before adding anything else. The yolks of the eggs should then be added and beaten well, then the milk or water and flavoring, then the flour in which the baking powder has been sifted, and lastly the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Flour should always be sifted before measuring, then if baking powder is to be used, stir it into the flour and sift again. If soda and cream of tartar are used, mix the cream of tartar in the flour in the same way. The soda must be dissolved in the milk or water, or what is better, pour a little boiling water on it first then add to the milk or water. In measuring baking powder the teaspoon should be rounding full, but not heaped up. Soda, salt, and cream of tartar, fill the spoon even full and smooth off with a knife. For a half teaspoonful divide lengthwise with a knife. The soda, baking powder and cream of tartar must be free from lumps. Cake tins should be lined with smooth, thin, brown paper. It is best to buy the paper, as it is cheap and will be free from wrinkles. I use yellow ware pans for baking most cakes and once rejoice in two paper except on the bottom. I fit papers smoothly to pans, and if square pans are used, fold and cut at the corners, letting one end lop over, like the ends of a box. A pan for a fruit cake should have three or four thicknesses of paper on the bottom and two at the sides. Butter the paper all over for sponge cakes, but in rich cakes the paper requires no butter. If your oven burns on the bottom, either put several extra thicknesses of paper under the cake, or else set the pan on a baking powder can cover or a flat tin cover or anything to test for an oven is this: It is right if I am able to hold my hand in long enough to count twenty slowly, and not burn it. I am generally ready to take my hand out quickly when the twenty is up. If too hot leave the door open for a few minutes before putting in the cake. A small cake requires about half an hour to bake; a medium sized one an hour, and a large one an hour and a half. The richer the cake the longer and slower it should bake. Butter or other shortening should be soft but not melted, and the eggs and milk or water cold. Fruit should be prepared the day before it is to be used. Currants should be washed in two or three waters (warm) and then spread upon a coarse towel in a pan and dried in a slow oven with the door open. I prepare them in this way when they come from the store, and then they are always ready. When dry put in a tablespoonful of flour to the pound over them, and put in a dry fruit jar. Raisins should be washed, dried, seeded and floured. Citron should be sliced thinly and floured. When raisins are to be used in a cake that does not require a long baking, they should be steamed for an hour. A good way is to have a fruit can with holes in the bottom, fit over your tea kettle. It is handy for a good many things. Always use the same sized cup and spoon to measure, and remember that a tablespoon and a common stirring spoon are two different things. Layer cakes require no paper and no butter and are to be baked in a brisk oven. If these directions are followed one is sure of success. I will give elsewhere one or two good common cake recipes to be made as above directed.—MONTANA MAY.

INQUIRIES.

Will "Kansas Housekeeper" oblige an Illinois housekeeper by sending, through the BLADE, her directions for making sticky fly paper?

Will you please say my reading matter is exhausted?—Box 296, Dodge Center, Minn.

Will some of the readerrs of the HOUSEHOLD give a cure or remedy for a varicose ulcer, which is near the ankle and is very troublesome.—MRS. J. A. TYLER.

In the BLADE of July 28, Mrs. S. N. gave directions for knitting clover leaf lace. Is there not a mistake in the fourth row?—MRS. H. C. C.

Please give recipe for making hair curl? Has anyone tried it? How much does it cost to have recipe filled? Is it etiquette, when at dinner, for two or three, say, to talk and laugh with each other, so the others can not hear?

It depends upon how many are around the table. If it is a large company, those who are nearest each other may chat together, providing the others are doing the same thing, as they should. If there are but few, each one should try to contribute to the entertainment of all.—ED.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me how to cook what are called "puckery pears," as I have a quantity and don't know what use to make of them?—CONSTANT READER.

Will some one please tell me how to make a mat out of corn husks? Also a pattern for a slipper holder, and what material to use?—MARY.

Will "Roxy" please send me a recipe for mocking bird food, soon?—J. M. CURTIS, Swanton, O.

Mrs. Evans, after the beer seed is formed, how do you manage them? Do they produce what is called beer plant? Years ago I saw the plant. It looked something like a piece of sponge. It was in sweetened water. The woman that showed it to me drank it and called it beer. I would like to know if those seed you speak of would grow the same kind of a plant.

To the lady that speaks of a vine called the "Kentucky Hunter." Where could such a vine be had? as I know of no such in this country. I would very much like one to run up to my window. Also, what is the best vine for the windows in the room?

I wish some one would tell me of a cure for erysipelas, as my little girl has it in her eyes and on her face, and other parts of the body. The eye-lid is swollen and her eyes are weak. I would be very thankful for a cure. Box 29, Pawnee, Ill.

Will the lady from Rockfort, Ind., tell me what color the Pekin duck is? I bought eggs this spring, thinking they were the Pekin fowl eggs, but they proved to be the smaller fowl. Box 29, Pawnee, Ill.

I would be thankful if some one would give a sure cure for sore eyes.—A SISTER OF THE HOUSEHOLD, Box 29, Pawnee, Ill.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

I wish to tell Mrs. Johnson about my rag carpet I have ready for the weavers. My living room is 15x15 feet. Twelve feet of the room is to be striped, the fancy stripe to be arranged black and purple center; 1 thread orange, 1 black, 1 orange, 1 black, 1 purple, 1 black, 2 purple. That makes one side of the stripe. Between the bright stripes a stripe the same width of lht and miss brown. Will have it woven in strips 15 feet long, the binding woven in with the black and the light. The rags are shirting of all colors, the principal color being blue sewed hit or miss. Four strips will have at each end one and one-half feet of the shirting rags two widths, for the other sides will be but 1½ feet wide. It will take 13½ pounds of dark for border, 12 for dark stripe, 4 4-5 purple, same black, 2 2-5 orange. Warp 4 pounds, black, 4 brown, 1 orange, and 2 pounds for binding.—JENNIE C.

In reply to "Nennie," to color a room cherry, use burnt sienna, thinned with turpentine, oil and varnish, until thin enough for use.—ALICE.

There are two mistakes in "Pin Wheel Lace," which I wish to correct. In the 5th row it should be, ch 10, turn, put 1 sc in 6th st of ch 10; this makes a loop, ch 8, etc. The 9th is the 4th instead of 5th. There was also a mistake in my address.—LINA ARLINGTON, Postville, Iowa.

Tell Mrs. Dr. she can bleach her leghorn hat by scrubbing it with a solution of cream of tartar and water about the consistency of sweet cream or less; put it in the sun until entirely dry, brush to remove cream of tartar. A nail brush is a good thing.

Nellie can make her white straw hat black by giving it a few coats of good liquid shoe polish, but I fear it would not answer for a white vail.

"Mayflower" can freshen her silk in this way: Take a solution ½ alcohol and ½ water, sponge the silk on both sides, then wrap smoothly and tightly on a roller; let it remain for 24 hours. Then take off, shake out and re-roll and let it stand a day or two. I used a wooden roller about 1½ in. in diameter and wrapped it first smooth with clean muslin, taking a long strip and wrapped it round and round from one end to the other. This does nicely for black silk and I do not think it would injure the most delicate color.

Mrs. Keep can keep her cannas over winter by taking up the bulbs and after they are dry put them in a warm dry place until spring.

As a great many of the dear unknown friends requested me to let them know through the columns of the BLADE how I got a load of golden curls, so with in getting my wheel chair, will you please kindly tell them, that I got about half enough, and also tender my sincere thanks to each and every one who favored me with an order or a gift toward it; and especially Miss Maggie M., of Iowa, and Miss Mary R., of Illinois. Do not despair in getting your's yet. I feel confident that a way will be opened for me to earn the remainder necessary.—M. H. MINERD, Ohiopyle, Pa.

I will tell "Faithful Reader," to apply camphor on grass stains before wetting and wash the usual way. Her dress will be white, not green.—D. R.

Maple sugar may be kept as fresh as when first made by placing in tin buckets, and hang one or two thicknesses of cloth over to keep out the insects and dust. I have tried this way a number of years. Maple sugar should not be kept in wood and should have air.—A SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.

Mildew. To "Mrs. Y." Wet the clothes in cold water, spread them on the table, sprinkle them with powdered starch and salt, using rather more starch than salt. Rub in with soap. Spread on the grass in the sunshine. A few hours will do the work. If after putting a cake in the oven, its will cause a cake to fall and be heavy.—MRS. O. D. W.

Chili Sauce:—Very nice. Six doz. of ripe tomatos; 2 doz. of green peppers; 2 doz. of white onions; 1 gal. of vinegar; 1 qt. of water; 2¼ lbs. of brown sugar; 1½ cupfuls of salt; 1½ cupfuls of ginger; ½ cupful of cloves; ½ cupful of cinnamon. Chop and mix all together and boil two hours, or until thick enough, and can. More spices can be used according to taste and the strength of the spices.—COUSIN BESSIE.

Sick Headache:—Take 1 tablespoonful, rounding full, of hypho-sulphite of soda, pour on it 1 pt. of hot water. When cold bottle for use. Take 1 tablespoonful of the liquid three times a day, before eating. This will regulate the stomach and keep the bowels regular.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LOUISVILLE, KAN.	Eva Millard.
Jennie Arnold.	Mollie Pollom.
Lulu Arnold.	Emry Spear.
Tauis Arnold.	Mary Shaw.
Katie Arnold.	Nellie Trotter.
Ida Arnold.	Florence Trotter.
Amelia Bittmann.	Mable Thompson.
Albert Bittmann.	Allie Tucker.
Roy Bittmann.	Lou Huggins.
Willie Brown.	Charlie Lewis.
Laura Brown.	Maggie Levermore.
Alma Cryder.	Lucy Cooper.
Allie Canning.	TOPEKA, KAN.
Ralph Darnell.	Eda M. Smyth.
Emmazonia Fort.	Charlie Smyth.
Butler Fort.	Ida Snyders.
Lela Fort.	Anna Snyders.
Frankie Greene.	Maud Campbell.
Katie Greene.	Hattie Campbell.
Ira Hall.	MIDLAND, TEX.
Kate Hall.	Walter McCullough.
Rosa Holloway.	Bennie McCullough.
Joe Johnson.	Orion Kelly.
Willie Johnson.	Homer Kelly.
Henry Harrison.	ALVADA, O.
John Knecht.	Claude M. Biller.
Myrtle Merritt.	Arthur Jennings.
Maudie McKoun.	WASHINGTON, KAN.
John McNay.	Rhoda Sawyer.
Ernest May.	

Names this week, 54. Total, 20,616.

The above embraces all names received up to October 30.

CUTTING OFF THE BABY'S CURLS.

BY MARY A. DENISON.

My beautiful darling ran in from his play,
His blue eyes swimming with tears unshed;
"The boys all call me a 'dirl,' mamma,
And I isn't a 'dirl,'" he said,
"It's 'cause I've dot curls, and they're just like a dirls,
And I wish you'd cut off all these mis'able curls."

I held my darling close, close to my breast,
And I hushed his sobs with a sigh and a smile,
But oh, my heart was so ill at rest
As I thought of the past the while;
Must I sever those ringlets, half silk, half gold,
That lovingly over my fingers I rolled?

I thought of the baby kisses and wiles;
Alas! had my baby gone far away?
Must I look in vain for his dream-like smiles,
And watch him no more at his play?
Nor call him my "we dimpled pearl of pearls,"
While I stealthily fondled the hated curls?

I lifted them gently—my boy, my pet,
Still sobbed and still clamored to have them shorn;
His cheeks were like scarlet, his eyes were wet,
As he lisped his playmates' scorn;
And my own eyes were heavy with unshed tears,
As the shining tresses fell off the shears.

It was done—my darling no longer wept,
But proudly held up his head as he ran.
"See! now you can't call me a dirl any more;
My curls are all gone—I's a man!"
Ah, poor little manikin, what did he care
That my tears fell hot on that glistening hair?

I laid them aside in a carven box,
Those living tresses of amber glow,
And I look at them now with a yearning love,
Though my locks are as white as the snow;
And they straighten and spring into spirals of gold
At the touch of my tremulous hand, as of old.

And I think of the head which they clustered soft,
Of the tearful voice and the wet blue eyes;
And I wist if his ringlets are grown again,
In his beautiful home in the skies.
My baby! his triumph was brief as wild—
He died on my bosom a little child.

I had dreamed my dreams of the coming man,
My proud, high dreams, but they never led
So high as the form to which he has gone,
Or stooped to that narrow bed;
They were full of glory, untroubled by pain—
Now God has the glory, and he has the gain.

And I sometimes see through the open door
My darling, my baby, my pearl of pearls!
His hands outstretched and his shoulders hid
In a cloud of golden curls.
Ah! me, these tresses will never grow gray,
Yet my tears fall like rain as I hide them away.

For the Young Folks.

A SPOOK STORY.

BY MYRTLE B.

"Come, Pearl, let us go up in the garret and hunt something to make a slipper case for papa," said little Inez Norwell to her sister.

"Don't look in that trunk, that's Uncle Ned's. See here! how will this brown velvet do?"

"Oh, papa don't like brown and neither do I, because Mr. Samuels, who is always getting drunk, wears brown," said little Pearl with a disdainful toss of her pretty golden head.

"Here is some beautiful maroon colored plush, and I know papa will be sure to think it pretty," said Inez.

"Oh, yes! lets go down now and get mamma to listen. What was that? Oh, look, look," suddenly exclaimed Pearl, pointing to an open place in the wall. As they gazed they saw two fiery eyes gazing back at them.

The two girls gave a piercing shriek as they fled down stairs.

"Oh, mamma! mamma! we saw a ghost;" they both exclaimed, as they rushed into their mother's room.

"Why, children, what do you mean? What was it you saw?" she asked.

"Why, we were up in the garret hunting for something to make a slipper case for papa, and just as we turned to come down stairs we saw two large eyes, that just looked like fire in that open place in the wall," excited Pearl replied.

"Oh, dear! I'll never, never go in that horrid garret again," sobbed Pearl.

"It was a rat if it was anything, I guess," said mamma.

"No, mamma. I don't think it was a rat."

"Why, of course it wasn't a rat," exclaimed Pearl.

"Well, we will go and see if it is there still; come, children," said mamma.

"Oh, I'm afraid!" gasped Inez.

"So am I," declared Pearl.

"Why, what brave little girls I have." The girls hung their heads, but followed their mother up to the garret.

"I guess you naughty girls didn't see anything; you know there are no ghosts," said mamma. She pulled boxes and trunks about, and peered behind cupboards, wardrobes etc., but could not find or hear anything.

"Here is a box you haven't moved yet," called out Inez, who, growing bold, had ventured out to assist in the search.

Just as she pulled the box from the wall something sprang from behind it and ran across the room, and disappeared behind the wall.

The girls ran for the door, but were not so frightened now, as their mother was with them. When they left the garret there was a queer twinkle in mamma's eyes.

"I guess it was a cat, wasn't it, mamma?" asked Inez who had got a peep at it.

"I suppose we will have to decide in that way," answered mamma, laughingly.

"Oh, we have left our plush in the garret door," suddenly exclaimed Pearl when they were about down stairs. "Wait Inez and I'll go get it." She had recovered from her fright after the verdict of the cat.

A few minutes later, Inez and her mother on looking up to see if Pearl was coming, saw her standing transfixed in the door way, dumb with terror.

Mamma hastened to her feet but before she reached the door, she heard the scampering of feet. Pearl turned and uttering a piercing shriek, fell fainting in her mother's arms.

"Come here and help me get Pearl down stairs."

"Oh, mamma, I don't want to come near the old garret," wailed Inez.

In a little while Pearl opened her eyes. "Where am I?" she said. "Oh, mamma! I saw that horrid thing standing with its arms stretched out as if it was going to catch me and I was awfully frightened; I know it wasn't a cat."

"You just imagined you saw something, I guess."

"No, I do believe I saw a real ghost."

"Where is it you saw a ghost?" said a new voice.

"Oh, Uncle Ned; Inez and I saw a ghost in the garret but mamma will not believe it, don't you spect it is a ghost?"

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed Uncle Ned. "I'm sure I can't say until I see it," he said.

The days passed swiftly by until Christmas morning arrived, when Pearl and Inez had ventured up to the garret door on their tip-toes.

As they stood peering into the room, they heard a low moan like a person in distress, then a small being, more like a dwarf than anything they could think of, ran swiftly across the room and into the open place in the wall.

As it disappeared the girls turned and fled down stairs.

"The ghost! the ghost! we have seen the ghost again," they cried, as they rushed into Uncle Ned's room where he sat reading.

He sprang up as they ran in, but when they told him what they had seen, he laughed until the tears chased each other down his face.

"Please come up and hunt the horrid thing out; please do, Uncle Ned," they pleaded.

"Well, girls, I'll try to clear the mystery, but you will have to go with me or I might die of fright if I should go alone."

When they reached the door he cried out: "Mamie! Mamie!"

"O-o-oh," the girls cried, as a little animal ran up to Uncle Ned and began to eat some nuts from his hand.

"Why, children! why are you looking so frightened? This is a monkey I brought from South America; I thought perhaps you would like her for a Christmas present; she has been behind that wall ever since I arrived, which is just one week to-day.

"Do one of you want to feed her?"

Pearl was afraid of her but Inez fed her her so much that Uncle Ned had to tell her to stop or it would make Mamie sick.

She soon became a pet with every one and the children often played ghost with her.

A few days later they found a cunning little baby monkey in the garret, which Uncle Ned insists on calling "Sir Mark of Madam Mamie, the veritable spook," which pleases the children very much.

THE JOLLY PEDDLER.

BY SIDNEY DARE.

"Too bad! too bad!" exclaimed Archie.

"I wish the old letter hadn't got here in time," said Fred, "and then we'd have gone anyway."

"So do I," said Archie.

The two boys lived in California, and had come with their mother to visit among a host of uncles and aunts and cousins.

They were now at Uncle Ben's pleasant country home.

A little trip into the city, 30 miles away, had been arranged, to spend the day with some boy cousins; but at the very last moment a letter had come, saying that one of the cousins had taken the measles, so it was quickly decided that Fred and Archie could not go.

They must spend the day alone, with Frisk, the Scotch terrier for Hiram, the man, and Maria Ann, the kitchen-girl, had already driven away in the spring wagon for a day out.

Aunt Harriet hurried and made ready some things for the boys to eat before they said good-by.

The barns were searched for eggs, the rabbits fed, the birds' nests peeped into, and toward noon the boys sat on the piazza wondering what next to do.

"I wouldn't care if I had caught the measles!" growled Fred.

"Measles aren't nice, though," said Archie. "Johnny Ray told me. You get hot and headachey, and can't eat good things."

"No, I know I could!" declared Fred.

"Johnny said you'd think so, but you just can't, no matter how you try. And your eyes hurt, and you feel so awfully bad you wouldn't get up to look if a dozen circus processions came by. And then folks send you oranges and bananas and things, and folks coax you to eat, and it's no use."

"I wonder," said Fred, gloomily, "why they take just that kind of a time to tease boys to eat. No one ever teases us to eat."

"Mean, isn't it? No, we don't want anything—"

Archie raised his voice to speak to a man who was quietly walking toward them, with a small valise in his hand.

"Stop!" he cried, in a lowered tone. "He doesn't look like the folks you speak so to. He's old you see."

"Yes, and nice-looking. The folks are all gone away, sir," said Archie, politely, as the stranger came nearer. "We can't buy anything to-day, but perhaps you'll sit down and rest. Maumee always says that to agents and peddlers, even when they bother her," he added in a whisper to Fred.)

"Thank you!" said the old man, taking one of the piazza chairs, and looking at the two bright faces with a very pleasant smile.

"Have you got books," asked Archie, glad of anything which might pass the time.

"Not many," said the peddler; "but here is one which I think you would be interested in looking at."

He took out a magazine, and began showing them pictures of mummies which have lately been found in Egypt. There were the photographed faces, dried up and withered, of kings who had died more than 3,000 years ago.

He read bits among the pictures, contriving to interest the boys keenly showing how it had been proved by scholars and travelers that one of these was Pharaoh of the very Pharaoh who was cruel to the children of Israel.

It was a wonderful thing to hear, and the boys did not realize, until the book was laid aside, that it was long past dinner time.

The peddler seemed to think of going, as Archie stood around the corner of the house, and winked at Fred to follow him. They whispered together a moment.

"We have to get our own dinner, sir," said Archie, going back to the visitor, "but we'd be glad to have you stay."

The old gentleman went to the washstand in the back building, as if he knew it was there. Aunt Harriet's good things were brought out, and they made a hearty meal.

And what a merry time they had when the peddler suggested that they had better wash the dishes, and how strangely he seemed to know just where the pantry and the cellar was.

After dinner the three went out for a walk in the grove.

"If we only had a swing, now!"

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

J. DERMONT, Colorado: It is said that a tight rubber band put on a cow's teats between milkings acts advantageously in preventing leaking. Rubber bands may be purchased in almost any town. Druggists usually keep them. It is better not to use any appliance, unless the milk escapes too freely.

H. A. BUFFINGTON, New Rockford: We think your horses are troubled with the disease known as strangles. It generally appears in animals under six years old, but is not confined to any age. It will communicate itself from one animal to another. It often arises spontaneously from a morbid condition of the system. The animal loses spirit, appetite becomes poor, his quickened pulse, and there is some running from the nose. Never give lowering medicines of any kind. Give the best of nursing, and apply warm linseed meal or bran poultices to the throat. Put an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water night and morning, each alternate day, for a week. If you see that the swelling within the lower jaw bone is getting soft or begins to point, continue the poulticing until it bursts. If the swelling is languid, stimulate it by painting it with lodine, one drachm; iodide of potash, two drachms; lard, two ounces. If the tumor breaks, poultice with linseed meal poultice, in which there are a few drops of laudanum. It will generally heal itself, but if there is any "proud flesh," touch it with a stick of lunar caustic. The disease will run its course in spite of all you may do. The animal should have good, strengthening food, as the disease is exhausting. Sometimes when the animal is first attacked if hot water fomentations are applied to the throat and saltpetre given as recommended, he will be restored without other efforts.

SUBSCRIBER, Belmont county: The cause of a young horse not shedding his coat may be attributed to poor nutrition, arising from indigestion, improper food, worms, a lack of proper exercise, or not being fed at regular intervals with suitable food. We think the animal you refer to is troubled with indigestion. To treat him first give him a thorough going over with the curry comb, then wash him well with warm soapsuds water, sponge him off completely and blanket him until completely dry. Then give him a pint of raw linseed oil, in which is mixed a half tea-spoonful of ginger and half an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre. After the operation, for a week: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ ounce; powdered gentian, ¼ ounce; powdered nux vomica, 10 grains. On alternate days for two weeks, feed scalded oats or bran mashes. Feed regularly and give plenty of exercise. If you suspicion worms, in two weeks after the above course of treatment, give ½ drachm sulphate of iron, ½ drachm tartar emetic, 1½ drachms linseed meal. Repeat morning and evening for four days, and then give ½ ounce spirits of turpentine, 1 pint linseed oil, raw.

H. S. B., New York: We know of no importer of Swiss cattle to this country. The editor of the BLADE FARM shall consider it a favor if any one knows if there is an importer of these cattle, to drop a postal to the BLADE FARM, giving the information wanted.

G. J. N., Illinois: To keep pumpkins any length of time, they should be put in a place where they would not freeze. Neither should they be put where the atmosphere is so close to cause humidity. They should be well under cover, where the air can circulate. Alternate layers of pumpkins and straw, or pumpkins and chaff, will keep the pumpkins for some time. The principal idea is to have proper ventilation without allowing the pumpkins to touch the frost point. They will keep a considerable length of time piled on each other, under proper housing. There is no known way, we believe, by which pumpkins may be kept longer in good condition than by the care spoken of above.

IDA S. COPELAND, Iowa: One acre of strawberries, about 20,000 plants, will give about 5,000 quarts, when the land is good and they are properly cultivated. The quantity of raspberries that may be produced from an acre of ground will vary. In accordance with the kind cultivated. From 40 to 60 bushels is about all that can be expected ordinarily. A gentleman in Albany county, New York, raised, on rich loam, 100 bushels of Cuthbert raspberries. To rid the poultry house of vermin, put half an ounce of carbolic acid to a gallon of water and sprinkle the floor of the house; whitewash the coops inside, clean out all the old straw, give the fowls plenty of dust to dust themselves in, and sprinkle snuff in the nests of the laying hens; sprinkle a little snuff under the neck and back feathers of the fowls. Buhach or Persian insect powder is good to sprinkle fowls with, but it is hard to get it fresh or pure; at least this is our experience.

MRS. C. G. D., Kansas: We advise you to have a veterinary examine your cow. The retention of the placenta for so long a period as ten days after calving may have resulted in impurities entering into the circulation by absorption. After the third day the placenta should be removed by hand. This requires the running of the arm in to the shoulder and with the hand cautiously and gently pinching the button which attaches the placenta to the womb, the latter will become detached. A veterinary should attend to this. We think the best thing you can do in the absence of a veterinary will be to give the cow a dose of salts. Mix ½ pound in a pint of water. Add a cupful of molasses and a little ginger. After this operates, give this: Sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 drachm. Give this amount daily for a week in dry food or as a drench; suspend for a week and then give it every other day for a week. During the last week give her a bran mash on alternate days. When the cow has an unpoverished condition of the blood, lice are liable to appear. To kill them pour water on tobacco, and after it has soaked well drain off and wash the cow. We think the worms you speak of as in your pigs are not dangerous. Give them this if necessary: Sulphate of magnesia, ¼ lb.; common salt and powdered ginger, of each, 1 oz. Mix and put a teaspoonful of this in sott feed for each pig once a day for four days. However, we do not think they need medicine.

The Chess Question.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I am now about 76 years old and feel rather incompetent to write for the press, yet in reading the views of Charles T. Cough in the BLADE of September 8, claiming that wheat and grass turn to chess, reminded me of a fact in my experience that happened near or quite 50 years ago, which I wish to relate, showing that chess can be produced without the aid of wheat or grass, or the seed of chess. I lived at that time on Point Peninsular in Jefferson county, New York. Being late in clearing off a new piece of land for a spring crop, I sowed about three-fourths of an acre to oats some time in June. Had a good growth and cut the oats quite green for feed. The weather being warm, they sprouted up thick from the root of the stubble. They continued to grow until the snow came and covered them up. When the snow went off in the spring they looked green and healthy. They commenced growing, and I concluded I should have another fine crop of oats. They began to head when small, not fully one-half cut, I should judge, a ton of clean chess from the piece, and not one head of oats could be found in it. This being a new feature in my way of farming, and never having heard of a like instance, I thought perhaps it might be of interest to some of your many readers.—DANIEL GROOS, Clarendon, N. Y.

Time Table for Boiling Vegetables.

Potatoes, half an hour, unless new ones, when rather less time is required.

Peas and asparagus, twenty to forty minutes.

Cabbage and cauliflower, an hour.

String beans, if slit or sliced sliantwise and thin, forty-five minutes; if only snapped across, an hour and a half, unless very tender.

Green corn, fifteen to twenty-five minutes.

Lima beans, if well matured, forty to sixty minutes.

Carrots and turnips, forty-five minutes when young, one hour in winter.

Beets, one hour in summer, one hour and a half, or even two hours, if large, in winter.

Onions, medium size, one hour.

Rule: All vegetables to go into fast boiling water, to be quickly brought to the boiling point again, not left to steep in the hot water before boiling, which toughens them and destroys color and flavor.

Sulphuring Meat.

The *Poultry Keeper* is credited with the following: "Take a piece of fresh beef, a fish, or anything that will quickly decay. Place it at one end of a close box and burn a little sulphur at the other end. The beef or fish will absorb the sulphur fumes. Keep the box closed half an hour, then take out the beef or fish, hang it up somewhere (in a cellar, out of doors, or anywhere), and our word for it that you can let it hang up a year without the slightest odor or signs of decay. The first three days there will be a slight odor of sulphur, which passes away. The meat may dry up gradually, but will not spoil. If placed in a pot, the biling water at once disengages the sulphur, and it passes off. It is perfectly harmless. In fact it is best to treat all the meats used in the family in that manner, even when wanted for immediate use, as the meat, even if from diseased animal, will be purified from diseased germs."

Farm Notes.

The *Rural Vermonter* says that a "lawyer gives you five minutes' advice on a topic and carges you $4 for it. An editor will give in his journal advice on a hundred topics and charge five cents a copy for his paper, and very often five cents given to an editor would save $5 given to a lawyer.

A horseman remarks, in the *Live Stock Indicator*, that the "cases of prostration among white and grey horses are very rare." He has 40 or 50 of them among the 150 employed and he never knew of but one that gave out from the effects of the heat in his experience of 20 years in the stable.

Home-made manure is, after all, the best and every farmer can make it. He has only to carefully husband the natural accumulations of his barn-yards, stables, hog-pens, sheep folds, hen-houses and sink-drains, together with the ample materials of his ditches, swamps, valleys and the rich mold of the forest, or that which annually gathers under his walls.

Fredericksburg, Va., has a big pickle factory that is supplied with cucumbers from the lands adjoining the city. This season the supply has reached 30,000,000 cucumbers, those engaged in their production furnishing from 200,000 to 1,000,000 each. An acre will produce 100,000, and they sell in Fredericksburg at 80 cents per 1,000.

Tomatoes raised in light, rather poor soil, in a sheltered or warm situation, are always sweet in favorable seasons, while those raised in rich soil or in partial shade are always sour. A rank growth of foliage shades the fruit densely and interferes with the development of the saccharine principle. Again, tomatoes raised in poorish, light soil ripen earlier than those raised in rich soil.

Some one in Iowa has introduced to notice a new fuel which is designed to take the place of coal in the prairie countries. This fuel is made by grinding constalks and coarse prairie grass together, moistening them and then pressing the pulp into blocks about twelve inches long and four inches thick. These blocks are then dried. It is claimed that one block will give an hour's steady heat, and that the fuel can be produced for $3 per ton.

Every kind of crop grown upon the farm is needed. Somebody must and will produce it. Somebody will make it pay. Beef, wheat, pork and potatoes will never go out of fashion, and people cannot and will not produce them for nothing. But when it comes to looking for some crop or product which is sure to pay every year, these are not to be counted in; nor is anything else which the farmer grows to be so listed.—*National Stockman.*

The *Poultry Record* gives this method of limiting eggs for long keeping: To 1 pt. of salt and 1 pt. of fresh lime add 4 gals. of boiling water. When cold, put it in stone jars. Then, with a dish, let down your fresh eggs into it, tipping the dish after it fills with the liquid, so they will roll out without cracking the shell, for if the shell is cracked the egg will spoil. Put the eggs in when you have them fresh. Keep them covered in a cool place and they will keep fresh for a year.

Cocoanut growers say that each tree in a grove produces one nut a day, or 365 in one year. Owing to the great height of the trees, it is impossible to pick the nuts, and they are allowed to haug until they fall. The natives gather them up and carry them to the husking-machine, where the nuts are stripped of the thick outside shells. A nut is most delicious just after it has dropped from the tree.

Feathers are very rich in nitrogen and should be used to add to the strength of the manure heap. Like bones they may be quickly reduced by soaking them in a solution of sulphuric acid, and covering them with a coarse compost with which they may be subsequently mixed. Indeed so strong are they that if properly distributed and applied the results on a crop of corn are surprising.

There is nothing that makes a person more critical what he does pay for than to put down the hard cash for it; count it out dollar by dollar, and look at what is left. There's more than safety in it; there's profit too. He'll not be easily wheedled into buying; he'll buy no more than he wants; and what he does want he'll look sharply at to see that he gets full value for what he gives.

In purchasing a farm, seek such a location as you would be willing to spend the remainder of your life in. Do not be satisfied with the first place you find for some arguing that you will likely want to move further west before long anyway. It does not pay to move every two or three years. Select a place that will make a home, and then set about making it that. Plant fruit, shrubs and trees; fix it up; and in ten years you will have a farm that you and your children after you can be justly proud of.—*Call.*

Muck for fertilizing purposes should be thrown out of the bed in the fall or winter and allowed to weather and become pulverized by the spring. Such alluvial muck might be as good as swamp muck. Both vary exceeding in their fertilizing value. Use dry muck as an absorbent in the stable or campost bone and ashes with it, or manure fertilizer of some kind. Spread this on your light soil and get it into clover. Plow that under and you will get the land up in fair condition for any crop.

Make a compost heap upon which to place the refuse of the farm, such as tops of vegetables that are not fed to stock, the rakings and leaves, and add a proportion of manure occasionally. Upon the heap throw soapsuds, urine and other liquids, care being taken to have all material cut fine. Dry dirt may also be added as an absorbent. It will prove excellent for the garden next spring as its fine condition will permit of its being spread evenly.

French sardines are packed in the United States, Dutch bulbs are grown in France, Scotch oatmeal is made in Ohio, Italian olive oil comes from the United States, Java coffee is furnished by Mexico, Arabian coffee comes from Brazil, Sheffield cutlery is manufactured by the Germans, and Havano cigars are made the world over. Behold what a brotherhood there is among the nations of the earth, when there is any money in it.—*Grocer and Canner.*

Wallace's Monthly tells of probably the only case on record of the successful amputation of a breeding mare's leg. The operation was performed at the Avondale stock farm, Avondale, Pa., by Prof. Huidekoper, of Philadelphia. The mare was heavy with foal when she broke her leg. After setting the limb, it was decided that to save her life it would be necessary to amputate the leg at the knee. This Prof. Huidekoper successfully did and now the mare and her 5 months-old colt are doing remarkably well.

THE CROPS.

But Little Change Noted from Former Reports—State Averages.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Report of crop correspondents for last week show but little change from those of the previous weeks. The most noticeable being the reduction of estimated yield per acre of corn in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas and increase in Iowa and Missouri; estimates for Nebraska remaining substantially the same as last week. These changes are probably due to more accurate knowledge of the yield, obtained by husking, which is now quite actively going on. Brief reports give the following:

Ohio—Twelve counties, average yield: Corn, 26⅔ bushels; per cent. of acreage seeded to winter wheat, compared with last year, 92⅔; yield of potatoes per acre, 26⅔ bushels.

Indiana—Eleven counties, yield of corn per acre, 21 bushels; per cent. of winter wheat seeded, 99⅔; yield of potatoes, 28⅔ bushels.

Illinois—Twenty-two counties, yield of corn per acre, 14¼ bushels; per cent. of winter wheat seeding, 97⅓; yield of potatoes per acre, 32¼ bushels.

Iowa—Seventeen counties report an average yield of corn of 30⅔ bushels, per acre. Five counties report seeding to winter wheat 97 per cent.; yield of potatoes 44 bushels per acre.

Missouri—Eleven counties report estimated yield of corn of 29⅓ bushels; per cent. of wheat seeded, 96; yield of potatoes per acre, 78 bushels.

Kansas—Eleven counties report average yield of corn of 17 bushels; 92⅓ per cent. of winter wheat seeded; yield of 55 bushels of potatoes per acre.

Nebraska—Nine counties report average yield of 24⅓ bushels of corn; six counties report 92⅓ per cent. of winter wheat sown, eight counties report a yield of 65 bushels of potatoes per acre.

Minnesota—Sixteen counties average yield of 29¼ bushels of corn; yield of 61⅞ bushels per acre of potatoes.

Wisconsin—Twelve counties report average yield of 36 bushels of corn per acre; 92⅓ per cent of winter wheat seeded; yield of 74⅔ bushels potatoes per acre.

Michigan—Thirteen counties report average yield of 30 bushels corn per acre; 76⅓ per cent of winter wheat seeded; 32 1-5 bushels per acre of potatoes.

If you have Asthma send to T. Popham & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., for a Free Trial Package of Popham's Asthma Specific. It gives instant relief. Established 20 years. Try it.

TALMAGE ON FORGIVING ENEMIES.

Take Paul's Advice and Forgive Your Enemies While Daylight Lasts—Why No Good Comes to Him Who Nurses His Wrath Through the Night.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 23.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject: "Forgiveness before Sunday." The text of the sermon was from Ephesians iv. 26: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath." Dr. Talmage said:

What a pillow embroidered of all colors hath the dying day! The cradle of clouds from which the sun rises is beautiful enough, but it is surpassed by the many colored mausoleum in which at evening it is buried. Sunset among the mountains! It almost takes one's breath away to recall the scene. The long shadows stretching over the plain make the glory of the departing light on the tip-top crags and struck aslant through the foliage, the more transpicuous. Saffron and gold, purple and crimson commingled. All the castles of cloud in conflagration. Burning Moscows on the sky. Hanging gardens of roses at their deepest blush. Banners of valor, red as it in carnage, in the battle of the elements. The hunters among the Adirondacks and the Swiss villagers among the Alps know what is a sunset among the mountains.

After a storm at sea the rolling grandeur into which the sun goes down to bathe at nightfall is something to make weird and splendid dreams of for a lifetime. Alexander Smith, in his poem, compares the sunset to "Thy risen peach of hell;" but this wonderful spectacle of nature makes me think of the burnished walls of heaven. Paul in prison, writing my text, remembers some of the gorgeous sunsets among the mountains of Asia Minor, and how he had often seen the towers of Damascus blaze in the close of the Oriental days, and he flashes out that memory in the text when he says, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Sublime and all-suggestive duty for people then and people now. Forgiveness before sunnown. He who never feels the throb of indignation is imbecile. He who can walk among the injustices of the world, inflicted upon himself and others, without flush of cheek, or flash of eye, or pulse of nature, is either in sympathy with wrong or semi-idiotic. When Ananias, the high priest, ordered the constables of the court room to smite Paul in the mouth, Paul fired up and said, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall." In the sentence immediately before my text Paul commands the Ephesians: "Be ye angry and sin not." It all depends on what you are mad at and how long the feeling lasts whether anger is right or wrong. Life is full of exasperations. Saul after David, Succoth after Gideon, Korah after Moses, the Pasquins after Augustus, the Pharisees after Christ, and every one has had his pursuers, and we're swindled, or belied, or misrepresented, or persecuted, or in some way wronged, and the danger is that healthful indignation shall become baleful suite, and that our feelings settle down into a prolonged outporing of temper displeasing to God and ruinous to ourselves, and hence the important injunction of the text: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Why that limitation to one's anger? Why that period of flaming vapor set to punctuate a flaming disposition? What has the sunset got to do with one's resentful emotion? Was it a happ-hazard sentiment written by Paul without special significance? No, no; I think of five reasons why we should not let the sun set before our temper sets.

First—Because twelve hours is long enough to be cross about wrong inflicted upon us. Nothing is so exhausting to physical health or mental faculty as a protracted indulgence of ill-humor. It tires the nervous system. It hurts the digestion. It heats the blood in brain and heart until the whole body it first overheated and then depressed. Besides that it sours the disposition, turns one aside from his legitimate work, expends energies that ought to be better employed, and does us more harm than it does our antagonists. Paul gives us a good wide allowance of time for legitimate denunciation, from 6 o'clock to 6 o'clock, but says: "Stop there!" Watch the descending orb of day, and when it reaches the horizon take a reel in your disposition. Unloose your collar and cool off. Change the subject to something delightfully pleasant. Unroll your tight fist and shake hands with some one. Bank up the fires at the curfew bell. Drive the growling dog of enmity back to its kennel. The hours of this morning will pass by, and the afternoon will arrive, and the sun will begin to set, and I beg you on its blazing hearth throw all your feuds, invectives, and satires.

Other things being equal, the man who preserves good temper will come out ahead. An old essayist say that the celebrated John Henderson, of Bristol, England, was at a dining party where political excitement ran high and the debate got angry, and while Henderson was speaking, his opponent, unable to answer his argument, dashed a glass of wine in his face, when the spekker deliberately wiped the liquor from his face and said: "This, facetious gentleman, if you please, for the main argument." While worldly philosophy could help but very few to such equipoise of spirit, the grace of God could help any man to such a triumph. "Impossible," you say, "I would have either have left the table in anger or have knocked the man down." But I have come to believe that nothing is impossible if God helps, since what I saw at Beth-Shan faith cure in London, Eng., two summers ago. While the religious service was going on Rev. Dr. Boardman, glorious man, since gone to his heavenly rest, was telling the scores of sick people present that Christ was there as of old to heal all diseases, and that if they would only believe their sickness would depart. I saw a woman near me with hand and arm twisted of rheumatism, and her wrist was fiery with inflammation, and it looked like those chronic cases of rheumatism which we have all seen and sympathized with, cases beyond all human healing. At the preacher's reiteration of the words "Will you believe? Do you believe? Do you believe now?" I heard this poor sick woman say, with an emphasis which sounded through the building: "I do believe". And then she laid her twisted arm and hand out as straight as your arm and hand, or mine. If I had seen one rise from the dead I would not have been much more thrilled. Since then I believe that God will do anything in answer to our prayer, and in answer to our faith, and he can heal our bodies, and if our soul is all twisted and misshapen at revenge and hate and inflamed with sinful proclivity, I can straighten that also and make it well and clean. Aye, you will not postpone till sundown forgiveness of enemies if you can realize that their behavior towards you may be put into the catalogue of the "all things" that "work together for good to those that love God." I have multitudes of friends, but I have found in my own experience that God so arranged it that the greatest opportunities of usefulness that have been opened before me were opened by enemies. And when years ago, they conspired against me, that opened all Christendom to me as a field in which to preach the gospel. So you may harness your antagonists to your best interests and, despite them, to draw you on to better work and higher character. Suppose, instead of waiting until six minutes past 5 o'clock this evening, when the sun will set, you transact the glorious work of forgiveness before meridian.

Again: We ought not to let the sun go down on our wrath, because we will sleep better if we are at peace with everybody. Insomnia is getting to be one of the most prevalent of disorders. How few people retire at 10 o'clock at night and sleep clear through to six in the morning! To relieve this disorder all narcotics, and sedatives, and chloral, and bromide of potassium, and cocaine and intoxicants are used, but nothing is more important than a quiet spirit if we would win somnolence. How is a man going to sleep when he is in mind pursuing an enemy? With what nervous twitch he will start out of a dream! That new plan for cornering his foe will keep him wide awake while the clock strikes eleven, twelve, one, two, three, four. I give you an unfailing prescription for wakefulness: Spend the evening hours rehearsing your wrongs and the best way of avenging them. Hold a convention of friends on this subject in your parlor or office at 8 and 9 o'clock. Close the evening by writing a bitter letter expressing your sentiments. Take from the desk or pigeon-hole the papers in the case to refresh your mind with your enemy's meanness. Then lie down and wait for the coming of the day, and it will come before sleep comes, or your sleep will be a worried quiescence, and, if you take the precaution to lie flat on your back, a frightful nightmare. Why not put a bound to your animosity? Why not your foes comes come into the sanctities of your dormitory? Why let those slander us who have already torn your reputation to pieces or injured your business, bend over your midnight pillow and drive from you one of the greatest blessings that God can offer—sweet, refreshing, invigorating sleep? Why not fence out your enemies by the golden bars of the sunset? Why not stand behind the barricade of evening cloud and say to them: "Thus far and no farther?" Many a man and many a woman is having the health of body as well as the health of soul eaten away by a malevolent spirit. I have in time of religious awakening had persons, night after night, come into the inquiry room and get no peace of soul. After a while I have bluntly asked her: "Is there not some one against whom you have a hatred that you are not willing to give up?" After a little confusion she has slightly whispered, "Yes." Then I said to her: "You will never find peace with God as long as you retain that virulence."

A boy in Sparta, having stolen a fox, kept him under his coat, and, though the fox was gnawing his vitals, he submitted to it rather than expose his misdeed. Many a man with a smiling face has under his jacket an animosity that is gnawing away the strength of his body and the integrity of his soul. Better get rid of that hidden fox as soon as possible. There are hundreds of domestic circles where that which most is needed is the spirit of forgiveness. Brothers apart and sisters apart, and parents and children apart. Solomon says a brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city. Are there not enough sacred memories of your childhood to bring you together? The rabbins recount how that Nebuchadnezzar's son had such a spite against his father that after he was dead he had his father burned to ashes, and then put the ashes into four sacks and tied them to four eagles' necks, which flew away in oppos te directions. And there are now domestic antipathies that seem forever to have scattered all parental memories to the four winds of heaven. How far the eagles fly with the sacks of sacred ashes! The hour of sundown makes to that family no practical suggestion. Thomas Carlyle in his biography of Frederick the Great says the old king was told by the confessor he must be at peace with his enemies if he wanted to enter heaven. Then he said to his wife the Queen: "Write to your brother after I am dead that I forgive him." Rodolf, the confessor, said: "Her Majesty had better write him immediately." "No," said the King, "after I am dead; that will be safer." So he let the sun his earthly existence go down upon his wrath.

Again, we ought not to allow the sun to set before forgiveness takes place, because we might not live to see another day. And what if we should be ushered into the presence of our enemies with our sins upon our soul? The majority of people depart this life in the night. Between 11 o'clock p. m. and 3 a. m. there is something in the atmosphere which relaxes the grip which the body has on the soul, and most of people enter the next world through the shadows of this world. Large was the array arranged in that way so as to make the contrast the more glorious. I have seen sunshiny days in this world that must have been almost like the radiance of heaven. But as most people leave the earth between sundown and sunrise they quit this world at its darkest, and heaven, always bright, will be the brighter for that contrast. Out of the darkness into celestial day! Shall we then leap over the roseate bank of sunset into the favorite hunting ground of disease and death, carrying our animosities with us? Who would want to confront his God, against whom we have all done meaner things than anybody has ever done against us, carrying old grudges? How can we expect his forgiveness for the greater when we are not willing to forgive others the less? Napoleon was successful to make the crossing of the Alps because Charlemagne had previously crossed them. And all this rugged path of forgiveness bears the bleeding footsteps of Him who conquered through suffering, and we ought to be willing to follow. On the night of our departure from this life into the next, our one plea will have to be for mercy, and it will have to be in the presence of Him who has said: "If you forgive not men their trespasses neither will your heavenly father forgive your trespasses." What a sorry plight if we stand there hating this one, and hating that one, and wishing this one a damage, and wishing some one else a calamity, and we ourselves needing forgiveness on a thousand times ten thousand obliquities of heart and life. When our last hours come we want it to find us all right. Hardly anything affects me so much in the uncovering of ancient Pompeii as the account of the soldier who, after the city had for many centuries been covered with the ashes and scoriæ of Vesuvius, was found standing in his place on guard, hand on spear and helmet on head; the others had fled in the awful submergement, but the explorer, seventeen hundred years after, found the body of that brave fellow in right position. And it will be a grand thing it, when our last moment comes, we are found in right position toward the world, as well as toward God. It was supposed to take them them on the main hall of exposition, but the crowd was fairly impenetrable and the purpose was abandoned. The visitors were conducted to the club house of the Gentlemen's Driving club where a lunch was served under the supervision of the wives of the club members.

From this point the party went to their rooms at the hotel and remained until 4 o'clock. The gentlemen of the party dined with Governor Gordon in the evening.

At the same hour Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Vilas were entertained at dinner by Mrs. R. H. Porter.

A local paper is authority for the statement that a Confederate flag is among the decorations of the town. It says:

At No. 12 Wheat street floats once more to the breeze the red, white and blue with thirteen stars—that emblem of the dead Confederacy.

Some kind hand decorated the pictures of the great Confederate chieftain, Hon. Jefferson Davis, with Confederate flags. Old soldiers, when they pass by take off their hats, and in their hearts all Southerners do him reverence.

IN MONTGOMERY.

Possibly the Last Date of the Presidential Show.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Oct. 20.—After a good night's rest on the special train the Presidential tourists arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning. There were the usual large crowds in waiting, but good order prevailed. Commerce street from the station to the hotel, nearly half a mile away, was lined by troops on each side, who kept a wide avenue open from curb to curb.

Gov. Slay, Mayor Rees and Col. Newman, president of the State Agricultural society, who composed a reception committee, were within the lines and conducted the guests at once to their carriages and then to the hotel. The manner of the reception made an exceedingly favorable impression upon the minds of the President and all his companions.

At the hotel Senator Pugh, Senator Morgan, the members of the Governor's staff, the President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House, ex-Governor O'Neil, Congressman Davidson and a number of ladies greeted the city's guests in the hotel parlors, where a half hour was spent in making or renewing acquaintances.

The Presidential party breakfasted at the hotel with Governor Seay and wife, Col. and Mrs. Newman, Mayor Reese and daughter, ex-Governor O'Neil, Senator Morgan, Senator Pugh and a few others, after which they reviewed the troops from the balcony of the hotel.

There were about a thousand men in the column, including a troop of calvary and a battery of artillery.

The President has received a telegram from the mayor of New Orleans stating that a committee is on the way to ask that the trip be extended to that city. Col. Lain has replied that the President's imperative engagements make compliance with the request impossible.

After the review, and before the party took carriages for a ride about town, Mrs. Cleveland was the surprised recipient of a unique and beautiful souvenir. It is a jewel case in the form of a bale of cotton about eight inches in length and proportionate in depth and width.

It is made of pure silver and is a very artistic production. Its sides are of oxidized silver representing the lagging of the bale, while frosted spots bear a striking resemblance to the snowy cotton bursting from its confinement.

The plantation mark upon the end of the bale is S. C., 1888, and the warehouse mark on its top is "F. F. C."

The inside of the cover bears the inscription: "Presented to Mrs. Grover Cleveland by the Mayor and City Council as a token of their regard on the occasion of her visit to Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 20, 1887."

The presentation was made by Mayor Rieser, in the name of the municipality.

THE REBEL FLAG.

Used For Decorations in the South—Honoring Jeff. Davis.

ATLANTA, Oct. 19.—From the speaking stand yesterday the Presidential party was conducted to the Machinery hall in which they tarried nearly half an hour. It was proposed to take them thence to the main hall of exposition, but the crowd was fairly impenetrable and the purpose was abandoned. The visitors were conducted to the club house of the Gentlemen's Driving club where a lunch was served under the supervision of the wives of the club members.

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What is Scrofula

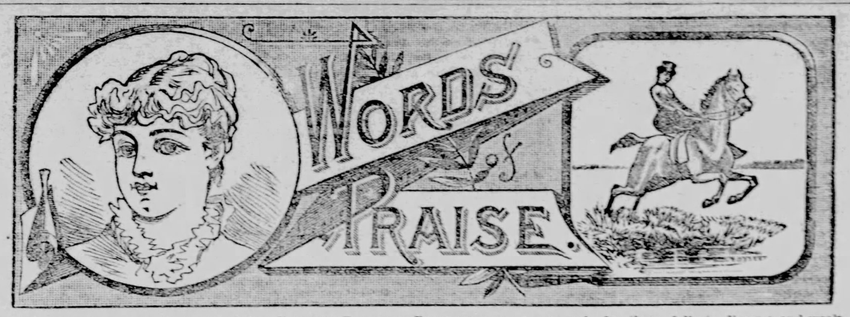
It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.

JOHN E. SEGAR, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.

MRS. GEORGE HENGER, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhœa, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.

MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.

MRS. MAY GLEASON, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could walk with difficulty across the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was entirely restored and have had no trouble since. When I feel it coming on I take one or two 'Pellets,' and am relieved of the headache."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.

A Marvelous Cure.—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of *Cryder Creek, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhœa and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Inv

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Snow in the Black Hills a foot deep.

Princess Hohenlohe has donated $14,000 to the Liszt fund in aid of indigent musicians.

Women in Iowa are complying with the registration law and don't propose to be shut out from their right to vote.

The Pester Lloyd in an inspired article, expresses the readiness of Austria to enter into the closest alliance with England.

The economic war between Russia and Germany has had a fresh development in the czar's ukase giving English and French imports preferential rates.

The State department at Washington is being draped in black, pursuant to the President's orders, in respect to the memory of the late E. B. Washburne.

The Hon. E. B. Washburne, ex-minister to France, died at the house of his son, Hempstead Washburne, in Chicago, at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, of congestion of heart and brain.

Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, says it is intended to make a uniform rate of 25 cents for ten-word messages from any point to any other point in the same state in all territory east of the Mississippi river.

The German government has refused to fulfill its promise to establish telephone connection between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle. The reason for its refusal is probably the same as that which caused it to close the telephone communication between Mulhausen and Basle recently. Public opinion strongly condemns the government's action.

Mrs. Annie Lachs, the woman who threw the pancake into the lap of Mrs. Cleveland the day the Presidential party were at the fair grounds in St. Louis, was fined $50 in police court. The woman disclaimed any disrespect for Mrs. Cleveland, and said she threw the cake in a spirit of fun, but the testimony was against her. The court thought the fun worth $50. The woman took an appeal.

At the convention of the Christian church, in session at Indianapolis, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. Isaac Everett; vice presidents, Rev. S. M. Jefferson, Rev. T. M. Worcester, Rev. B. C. Dowesse; recording secretary, Rev. C. W. Talcott; corresponding secretary, Rev. A. McLean; treasurer, Rev. W. S. Dickinson; auditor, Rev. J. F. Wright, all of Ohio. Rev. W. B. Craig, of Colorado, delivered the annual address in the evening.

By order of the Shoemakers' District Assembly No. 56, of Lynn, 10,000 hands engaged in the manufacture of shoes in Philadelphia quit work. Twenty-four factories paid off their hands and closed their doors. The order to quit work was officially read out in the different shops this morning. Manufacturers immediately ordered hands to pack up their tools and call at the office to get their pay and leave the shops. This meant that the situation was not locked upon by the manufacturers as a strike but a lockout.

The National Employing Brickmakers' association has opened its second annual convention in Chicago with 250 delegates from every large city in the Union in attendance. The association is said to represent an industry employing over 150,000 men, who turn out an annual product of brick and terra cotta valued at over $50,000,000. The main object of the convention is the consideration of brick-making machinery. The labor question will also be discussed. Arbitration, which has many supporters among the delegates, as a settlement of all industrial troubles, will be earnestly advocated.

GOLD UP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A Find Near Duluth Which Will Take the Wind Out of the Sault Boom.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 25.—[Special wire.]—Frank and George Spencer and Lewis Beaubien, the latter an old half-breed prospector, to-day brought to Duluth a large box of gold nuggets which indicate a find of unusual richness. The find is situated about 40 miles north of Grand Marias, Cook county, Minn., and in a range of townships five or six miles south of the international boundary line.

Only a few here know of the find. There was shown a nugget nearly as large as a man's hand, and from a quarter to half an inch thick. About 30 miles inland from Grand Marias, are so called "ancient diggin's" of rich silver mines, worked, as is supposed by the ancient Toltecs.

These gold discoveries are about a dozen miles northeast of this location, where land is pretty generally taken up, though considerable valuable mineral lands remain open.

The gold has a very dull, yellow appearance. Two kinds of samples were shown, one taken from the shore of a small lake, and the other in quartz.

The Spencer brothers also brought here a few specimens of native silver, and a curiously fashioned vessel made of what seems to be very hard copper. The latter was found near the place where they found the most valuable gold nugget. They started to look for silver ore.

NIAGARA'S POWER.

A Test to be Made of the Invention Brought Out to Control It.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 18.—It is expected that before long a practical test of one of the numerous processes for the conversion of Niagara's power, brought into existence under the stimulus of a one-hundred thousand dollar prize, will receive a practical test, which will demonstrate its use or prove it a failure and give something further on which to base arguments that Niagara contains available power.

An endless chain, with fastening buckets, was the invention of a Buffalo man. The rights for Erie and Niagara counties he sold for $65,000. He says that he has a contract for that amount. A stock company with $1,000,000 capital is to be formed if the coming test proves successful.

George W. Smith has obtained backing to the amount of $10,000, which is the amount of a 1,000-horse power machine will cost, and yesterday he received the necessary permission from the secretary of war to place the machinery in the river. Mechanical drawings are now being made and it is expected the machine will be tested this fall.

GLANDERS IN MAN.

A Young Man in Illinois Who Has a Well Defined Case.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 25.—[Special wire.]—H. S. Pierce, son of Representative Pierce, of Logan county, is suffering from glanders contracted in Northwest Missouri during last March. The young man had some horses affected with what was supposed to be distemper, and in smoking them broke the skin on his left hand.

Some time after a sore developed on his hand, which was followed by running sores on his arm, leg and ankles. For the past three weeks he has been visiting his father at Lincoln, and was apparently getting better.

Last evening he started for the South for treatment, in company with his father, but got off the train here at the suggestion of Dr. Rauch, to undergo examination to see if it was really glanders. Dr. Rauch, of the state board of Health, made a close examination, and pronounced the disease to be glanders in a mild form.

AGAINST SUNDAY SALOONS.

A Vigorous Campaign Being Waged by the National Temperance Society.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The National Temperance society gave a reception yesterday afternoon to John Taylor, president of the National Temperance league of Great Britain. Mr. Taylor said:

In England, 30 years ago, the advocates of temperance could have been counted on one's fingers. To-day the liquor question is of intense interest there, and practical temperance is gaining ground daily.

Resolutions were passed deploring the organized and determined assault upon the Sabbath being made by the brewers, distillers and liquor sellers under the guise of the Personal Liberty league to keep the saloons open od Sunday, and exhorting all good citizens to oppose legislative candidates in sympathy with Sunday-saloon opening.

INDIANA MINERS.

The Situation Among the Strikers Grows More Serious Every Day.

VINCENNES, Ind., Oct. 25—[Special wire.]—The situation in the miners' strike at Washington, Daviess county, grows more serious each day. Fully half of the 600 or 800 miners have fled the place and have not returned, while the remainder cannot be expected to stay much longer as the companies meet the demand made upon them. It is generally recognized that the demand of the miners in Washington is simply just, as they only ask two weeks pay and about the same rate for mining as is being paid by other mines in this vicinity. The Miners Federation stands firm and announces that it proposes to fight it out if it takes all winter. Work was resumed, however, at the Rogers mines in Pike county yesterday.

DREXEL IS SATISFIED.

Business is Good, and He Has No Fears of a Money Panic.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 25.—Mr. A. J. Drexel, of the financial firms of Drexel, Morgan & Co. and Drexel & Co., passed through the city, en route from Chicago to New York. Mr. Drexel is senior member of the firms that took a prominent part in the reorganization of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. In an interview, Mr. Drexel said:

The stories have been published from time to time about the stringency of the money market have been exaggerated. In fact there has been, to a certain extent, timidity in some circles to let out money, but not to the extent that the public has been led to believe.

Do you regard the business outlook for the coming year as favorable?

As I said, business at present is good, not only in sections but generally throughout the country. We are now on a good, solid foundation.

PIG IRON KELLEY.

How He Views the Frequent Conferences at Red Top on the Tariff Question—The Democratic Policy This Fall.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Congressman William D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, is in the city. A reporter found him last night and asked him what the Republicans proposed to do in defence of the tariff when Congress reconvened. He said among other things:

It rests with the Democratic majority in the House to take the initiative in this matter. The President, in view of his duty to offer such suggestions as he may have to Congress, will be the method by which such action by the 50th Congress will be invited. To prepare himself, Mr. Cleveland has held a series of conferences with such of the leaders of his party as he cared to talk with.

It is said that the result of these conferences will not only be the embodiment of suggestions in the President's message to Congress, but the submission of a detailed scheme of revenue revision. The popular impression appears to be that the wing of the Democratic party that is called Protectionist has not been invited to these conferences at Red Top, and that it will not be prepared to endorse the conclusions which President Cleveland has accepted. How this may be I do not know.

I have heard from many sources that, though Mr. Carlisle would not permit the question of the repeal of the tobacco taxes to be submitted to the last session, he and his friends have decided, since then, not only to permit it to be submitted, but to favor the repeal.

I am told, however, that they will not consent to the abolition of any other internal tax.

If the repeal of the tobacco tax shall be submitted as a separate proposition, the Republicans will undoubtedly accept it, for that reduction alone would bring the revenue down about $28,000,000 in one year.

If, however, the proposition be connected with a plan to reduce customs duty in the hope of thereby curtailing the amount of current revenue, the measure is to be resisted by the Republicans.

The Republican attitude on the question might be thus summed up to its free trade opponents: The object to be attained is a reduction of revenue and this is the only means of averting a commercial and financial crisis, which may be as much greater in its tornado-like effects than those of 1837 and 1859, as is the magnitude of the manufacturing, financial and other interests of the country are greater.

Yet you propose to us to make such changes in our tariff as will, by inviting increased importations, embarrass many of our productive industries while increasing the daily receipts of the country in spite of the repeal of the tobacco taxes which you offer.

IS THIS ANOTHER MARTYR?

A Young Prohibition Editor Mysteriously Missing — Driven from the State by Threats of the Rum Sellers.

HOLLY SPRINGS, Miss., Oct. 25.—W. H. Reynolds, the youthful editor of a bi-weekly Prohibition paper called the *Sun*, which was established here several weeks ago, has disappeared. Until about September 1 last Reynolds was a resident of Topeka, Kansas, and reprhsented himself as the city editor of the *Times* of that city. He also claimed to be a nephew of the late Robert Toombs, of Georgia.

Upon arriving at this place he rented desk room in the office of the *South*, where he set up his printing establishment and issued a small sheet, of which he was editor, compositor and pressman.

He made a bitter attack upon all persons of the town engaged in the liquor traffic and their supporters, and after two issues of the paper two saloonkeepers assaulted Reynolds and beat him severely. His assailants were arrested, examined, held for trial and for Monday of last week, but on the previous night Reynolds mysteriously disappeared.

He told some of his friends that he had been warned to leave the place, and on this account a rumor of foul play was circulated in connection with his disappearance.

An investigation was begun by some of the leading citizens showing that there was no truth in the theory of foul play, and that during his brief sojourn in the place he had contracted a few small debts, including a board bill of some $30.

A letter was received by Sheriff Miller, dated Wall Hill, October 20, in which the writer said that he had seen Reynolds passing through that place on foot with no baggage.

Inquiry at Reynolds's boarding house elicited the fact that he had, in a conversation with several persons expressed fears that he would be killed, and said that he had been ordered to leave the town.

During the night of his disappearance the boarders fired several pistol shots near the house. Employes in the vicinity of his printing office say they knew Reynolds's life had been threatened. There was no indebtedness that they knew of, and he had said that nothing but death would stop the publication of his paper.

AMER GREEN LYNCHED.

The Murder of Luella Mabbitt Avenged by One Hundred and Eighty Hoosiers — The Sudden End of a Desperate Criminal.

DELPHI, Ind., Oct. 22.—About midnight a mob of 180 men attacked the jail here, and took away the prisoner, Amer Green, confined there and awaiting trial for the abduction and murder of Luella Mabbitt. There has been little fear of lynching, and the sheriff had taked no extra precautions.

The mob was organized in the eastern part of Carroll county and Cass county, from the vicinity of Young America, where Green and his victim lived.

They came in about seventy-five wagons and on horse-back and were armed to the teeth.

They made no demand of the sheriff until they had broken the wooden door leading to his apartments. They then asked for the keys to the cell and were denied.

With a sledge hammer the iron doors were broken open and the prisoner secured. He resisted with all his giant power, but was overpowered, bound and hurried into a covered wagon in waiting.

The whip was applied and the horses driven at full speed across Deer Creek, south of the town, where other teams were waiting.

The procession then went out to Walnut Grove, about seven miles east and hanged him.

[Amer Green was one of the most desperate criminals that ever afflicted Indiana. In August, 1886, he abducted and is supposed to have murdered Luella Mabbitt, a farmer's daughter. He was captured last July with his brother "Bill" Green, also a murderer, and both were taken to Michigan City for protection from mob violence. "Bill" Green is now on trial in Miami county, and Amer's case would have come up here to-morrow on a motion for change of venue.]

THE VICTIM'S BROTHER—IS MISS MABBITT ALIVE?

PERU, Ind., Oct. 22.—"Bill" Green, brother of Amer, who is in jail in this city, is in abject terror, fearing the fate his brother met last night.

There are rumors of lynching, but without foundation. He reiterates the statement that Miss Mabbitt is alive in Texas.

GREEDY CATTLEMEN.

They Continue to Evict Settles from Their Houses in the Panhandle.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—First Auditor Chenowith, who is from Texas, when shown the report printed in the southern papers that the Rocking Chair ranch company were evicting the settlers of the Panhandle of Texas, said that this action had long been contemplated. "There has been trouble brewing between this company," he continued, "and the settlers for some time. The company owns a tract of land of about thirty or 40 square miles. Running through this land is what is known as the school fund sections, which, being open to settlement, have been taken up and are now claimed by those living upon them.

"A short time ago the company fenced in the entire strip, while owning but the alternate strips. Their action is without the shadow of authority."

"Will the matter be brought before Congress?"

"I think not, as it will go before the state courts first, where, I am of the opinion, it will be quickly settled. There is strong sympathy openly expressed for the unfortunate settlers, who are the real sufferers in those matters."

IS IT CHOLERA?

A Fearful Scourge in the Iron Districts of North Michigan.

ISHPEMING, Mich., Oct. 19.—[Special wire.]—A terrible epidemic of typhoid fever is raging in Iron Mountain village, on the Menominee River railway, 100 miles south of here. There were 200 cases yesterday, and new cases were reported every few minutes.

Physicians are working night and day, with help from other towns. Deaths are frequent, the authorities and physicians are at a loss to find from what cause the epidemic comes.

Poor water and defective sewerage are generally blamed. A panic prevails, and many are leaving the place. The disease is very violent and runs its course rapidly. The theory that the disease is genuine Asiatic cholera brought there by Italian laborers, has been advanced, but physicians deny it. The condition at Iron Mountain is serious and growing worse. If the disease does not soon abate, the village must call for assistance.

Cabinet Meetings.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 25.—The regular meetings of the Cabinet were resumed today. All the members were present excepting Secretaries Whitney and Lamar, who are out of the city. The annual reports and the President's message to Congress were the principal subjects of consideration.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

They Adjourn to Meet in Indianapolis Next Year.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 20.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor remained in session all day Wednesday, only taking final adjournment at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. All business was disposed of and the eleventh assembly has the record of accomplishing more than any of its predecessors.

Among the enormous number of documents passed upon, rather the most important was a resolution granting cigar-makers who belong to the Cigarmaker's International union, which was expelled by action of the Richmond convention, the privilege of reinstatement, without payment of fee. This is in accordance with Powderly's recommendation in his report.

A recommendation that the maintenance of of a co-operative fund be made optional with locals was adopted, as also was one that there be no change in the management of the *Journal*. Further action provides that the general executive board shall have nothing to do with strikes, unless called upon to interfere by the district assemblies or national trades assemblies involved. Assemblies desiring new rituals must return old copies before receiving the new.

The anarchists element received another back-set when the assembly received by a vote of 112 to 104 that Knights of Labor in parade shall carry nothing but the state or national colors. There can be no more red flags in Knights of Labor parades. An attempt to prevent Mr. Powderly's further activity in the order in the event of his resignation was frustrated when the assembly refused to accept a proposition to strike out the section which provides, "A past general master workman shall have all the rights and privileges of a representative."

The rule prohibiting the sale of liquor at picnics was sustained against a motion to change by a vote of 104 to 49. Hereafter organizers must pay dues in advance for the time of their commission, and locals must not propose and initiate candidates on the same night; at least a week must intervene. The committee recommended that the general master workman be authorized to appoint a member of the order in England to take charge of affairs as requested in the letter from District Assembly No. 208, of England, received some days ago. Documents providing for making the state assembly the highest authority in geographical limits, except in trade matters; asking the rejection of the new constitution; calling for abolition of the State Assembly, and suggesting plans for the reorganization of the Order and for making it a political party, were rejected. The motion to meet in Indianapolis next year was passed.

BAYARD'S APOLOGY.

He Makes a Statement in Reference to the Behring Sealing Order.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20—[Special wire.]—Secretary Bayard was seen at a late hour last night in regard to the alleged apology to Canada for the delay in releasing the seized Canadian sealers in Behring sea. Mr. Bayard said:

In February last the President of the United States ordered the release of the British vessels seized in Behring sea for alleged violation of the laws of the United States regulating the capture of fur seals.

The fact that he had so ordered the release was at once communicated to the British minister at the capital, who, under the instructions of his government, had inquired concerning the matter, within a week, whether those vessels had been released in accordance with the President's order.

On inquiry at the department of Justice it was found, to the surprise of the Secretary of State, that, owing to some misapprehension or misconception of the Presidents order, the vessels had not been released. Thereupon the department of Justice immediately renewed the orders for their release and the fact of this renewal of the orders of the President, made in February last, was at once communicated to the British minister with an expression of regret that the first order had not been promptly obeyed.

No other apology or communication whatever to the British government or to Canada, has been made on this subject.

An Ottowa special on this subject, says:

Those who have watched the controversy since the first seizures in August of last year the minister of justice thinks, cannot but have been struck with the vast amount of contradiction on the part of the United States authorities.

Long after intelligence of the seizure of the Caroline, the Onward and the Thornton reached the Canadian government, the Washington authorities according to the press dispatches were waiting for authentic information from Alaska. Repeated "demands" were made by the Imperial government for a statement of the intention of the United States government.

Finally in February of that year came the order of the attorney general for the release of the vessels. How the order of the government was disobeyed by the United States government in Alaska has been already published.

In the American press Mr. Bayard's attention has, during the intervening months, been called to the conduct of the Alaska officials, and although in an interview with a newspaper correspondent in Washington, he denied that it was possible for a United States officer not to carry out the wishes and orders of the government, evidently he had had a contrary view forced upon his mind.

CIVIL RIGHTS.

A Negro Who Wants the Benefit of the Law on that Subject.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The Southerner cannot be made to take kindly to the negro, and the man who has a tinge of African blood in him may expect to be discriminated against and suffer in the interest and comfort of the white brother. To-day another evasion of the civil rights law, as is claimed, came to the surface. John French keeps a restaurant at the center market, and a day or two ago a colored lawyer named John A. Moss, procured a lunch therein and was charged, as he now sets forth, an exorbitant price for everything.

To-day, hearing of the treatment of his friend Moss, another colored lawyer named E. M. Hewlett, went to French's place to test the matter for himself. He sat at the table where other transient customers betook themselves, and before many minutes had stowed under his vest a lunch consisting of eggs, coffee and bread and butter, for which he was charged the sum of 50 cents.

Hewlett demurred and refused to pay that much money. He tossed 15 cents upon the counter and claimed that was all he should pay. French refused to take that amount and ordered the doors locked so that Hewlett should not escape. The colored patron threatened suit for illegal imprisonment and, satisfied of the collusion of the proprietor to the fact that no card of prices, as required by law, was exhibited in the dining-room.

A policeman came in response to French's summons, but he expressed the opinion that there was no occasion to warrant his interference. Still French refused to allow the colored man to leave. The latter managed at last to quickly open a window and make his escape to a balcony from which he descended to the ground.

French claims he was not charging Hewlett any more than he would any other patron, his place being first-class, and there being silverware upon the table. Hewlett declares he will bring suit for damages under the civil rights law, and also prosecute French for not exhibiting his card of prices, as called for by the law. The penalty for the latter offense when proved is $100 and a forfeiture of license.

THE MORMON LAW SUIT.

Mormons Assert the Government Can Not Appoint a Receiver.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Oct. 21.—In the territorial Supreme court, arguing against the appointment of a receiver for the church property, Col. Broadhead, for the Mormon church, claimed Congress was powerless to pass the law under which these proceedings were instituted.

This act, he said, was an act of spoliation, repugnant to the constitution and American idea. The United States attorney Hobson replied that by the enabling act Congress reserved full power and right to annul or revoke the legislative enactments of this territory.

The act of incorporation of the church was granted with this limitation. In 1862 Congress limited the church holdings to $50,000, and all Mormon church property had been acquired in defiance of this law. Further the statute of 1862 specified no property acquired should be used to uphold polygnamy or immorality, whereas it is notorious that every power and energy of the Mormon church has been exerted to the contrary of this; therefore Congress had the right to enforce its requirements and the church estopped from pleading vested rights or lack of notice. Arguments will be continued to-morrow.

Service Pension Association.

CHICAGO, Oct. 20.—[Special wire.]—The convention of Illinois Grand Army men was held here yesterday, about 65 posts being represented. It was called by post 40 to meet and take united action regarding the service pension bill and form an association for the purpose of advocating all just claims of soldiers, sailors and marines.

An organization was formed as contemplated and officers were elected.

The association will be known as "The Service Pension Association of Illinois." A committee was appointed to ascertain the sentiment of the G. A. R. men throughout the state regarding the soldiers pension bill. It is understood this is but a branch of a national organization to be organized.

LINCOLN HALL.

Honoring a Great Name—Robt. T. Lincoln's Address.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The formal dedication of Lincoln hall took place Thursday evening under the most favorable auspices. This new and beautiful Republican temple, situated on Thirty-first street between Michigan and Wabash avenues, was filled to overflowing with an assemblage numbering nearly 1,000 ladies and gentlemen, and the programme of exercises was in keeping with the spirit of the occasion, which was altogether agreeable and inspiring.

The building cost $40,000, and is owned by a corporation of twelve members, among whom Messrs. John C. McCord and Elbridge Hanecy have been the leading spirits. A portrait of Abraham Lincoln, with the National colors draped about it, placed above the speakers on the platform, added greatly to the appearance of the hall.

The Hon. Robert T. Lincoln was introduced and greeted with hearty and enthusiastic applause. Mr. Lincoln expressed his gratification at the honor done the memory of his father by the action of the Fourth Ward Club, and spoke of the beauty and spacious appointments of the building. His father had been dead 22 years and since that time had been a rapidly changing condition of things. But he believed his father's name represented an idea which would ever be cherished as a fundamental principle, a sentiment which has not and cannot be changed with time.

Abraham Lincoln was not a mere partisan, who is successful only in his victories and for the time being when he and his brief conquests are alike forgotten. He became prominent during the agitation of a great moral question, and he was the last one to avoid it. He never shrunk from it, for he believed with all his mind and soul in the equality and rights of the black man. In his opinion all men were created equal and endowed with certain inalienable rights, and that the equal rights of man he ever stood an uncompromising champion. It may be difficult for young men of this day to realize that there could ever have been found men who opposed what are now accepted as maxims of established truth.

But the older men present would recollect that here in Illinois men had been killed for merely speaking their convictions in favor of the proposition of equal rights for white and black. The present time saw the principle which Abraham Lincoln had championed, only partially complete as a practical proposition and the hope was expressed that the time would come when all men may may freely exercise their political rights in the South and North alike. The final accomplishment of these noble ends would prove very gratifying to the descendants of Abraham Lincoln.

WILL GET NO HOMESTEAD.

Commissioner Sparks Will Revert the Eau Claire Land Grant.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Dispatches from Eau Claire, Wis., state that lumbermen have bought thousands of acres of land within the indemnity limits of the Wisconsin Central railroad; that they anticipate from Secretary Lamar a decision analogous to his decision in the case of the Omaha road, which would award much or all of these lands to the Wisconsin Central company, in which case they would be all right, but that if such a decision should not be made they expect to protect themselves by taking advantage of an act of March 3 last and paying the government $1.25 an acre for the lands and getting patents from the government; that a few days ago Frederick Weyerhauser, described as "the pineland czar" and a thirty millionaire, and Edward Rutledge, vice-president of the Lumbermen's National Bank of Chippewa Falls, went to the Eau Claire land office and tendered $4,639 in payment for 3,712 acres they had previously bought of the railroad company, and the land office refused to receive the money.

These gentlemen and others in the same position, will not get around the land office quite so easily. Their applications will be very promptly rejected by Commissioner Sparks, as they have been advised confidentially by Secretary Lamar before they can accomplish anything, and there is very good reason for believing that on this question of the construction of the act of March 3, Secretary Lamar is in full accord with Commissioner Sparks. Sparks holds that the section, under which Weyerhauser et al. expect to secure title, applies only to lands within the primary limits of the grant. The words of the act are "said lands being the numbered sections prescribed in the grant." This excludes indemnity lands until duly selected by the company and certified to by the general land office.

THE CONDEMNED SEVEN.

The Order Promised Last Saturday Made by Chief Justice Waite in Open Court this Morning.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—In the United States Supreme court, to-day, Chief Justice Waite read the formal order in the anarchist case, of which notice was given Saturday and which provides for a hearing on Thursday next of argument upon the anarchists' motion for a writ of error.

Attorney-General Hunt, of Illinois, was present in the court-room and asked whether the court desired to hear argument in behalf of the state.

The chief justice replied that the court merely wished to notify him that the hearing would be given on that day in order that he might take such action in behalf of the state as he should think best.

"If I wish to make oral argument in behalf of the state," asked Attorney-General Hunt, "shall I be permitted to do so?"

"You will," replied the chief justice. The order is as follows:

Following the precedent in Twitchell vs. the Commonwealth, we have permitted this motion to be made in open court for the convenience of Mr. Justice Harland, to whom the application was first presented, on account of the urgency of the case and its importance.

But, as was said in that case, writs of error to the state courts have never been allowed as of right. That is to say, as of course, and it is the duty of him to whom an application for such a writ is made to ascertain from an examination of the record of the state court—whether any question cognizable here on appeal was made and decided in the proper court of the state, and whether the case, on the face of the record, will justify the allowance of the writ."

Deeming that the proper practice, we will hear counsel on Thursday next in support of this motion, not only upon the point whether any federal questions were actually made and decided in the Supreme court of the state, but also upon the character of those questions, so that we may determine whether they are such as to make it proper for us to bring the case here for review.

We have caused the attorney general of Illinois to be informed that the motion will be heard at the time stated.

The court to-day denied the motion to advance, made by Mr. Packard, of Chicago, in four prohibition liqur cases from Iowa and one from Georgia, standing on the docket as numbers 1018 and 1019 to 1094 inclusive.

The involve the same questions which were presented by the case of Siebold and Hagelan, already argued.

SOUTHERN WOOL.

Northern and Eastern Buyers do Not Propose to Get Nipped Twice.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Oct. 19.—San Antonio, which has been the headquarters for sheep men since Texas was annexed, is in a panic of trouble over her wool market. In the history of the city there has never been such a dead lack of buyers, for Boston, New York, Chicago and St. Louis houses were badly bitten last spring by the heavy decline which set in subsequent to their payment of fancy prices, and came down this fall determined to take wool at bedrock figures.

The commission men have been warned, and formed a combine to let the staple go only at what they considered reasonably fair prices. The result has been a dead bar to any transactions whatever. Samples of the clip, which are unusually good, have been sent north to leading houses, and telegrams received to hold off until the holders drop to the money offered.

It is impossible to tell when they will be lowered. Buyers are offering 12 cents for grades which went in the spring for 16 cents, and warehousehouse men are holding for 15 cents. Wool began coming in six weeks ago and has arrived steadily ever since. There are here now over 10,000 bags or 3,000,000 pounds, not a lock of which has been sold.

New Orleans refuses to take any of it at figures offered, and St. Louis is in the same boat. Boston is expected to make a break before the end of the week, and purchasers say that under the present tariff and infamous system of classification admitting high grade foreign wools, they are not justified in paying high money, and will not do it if they have to leave the state without a pound placed to their credit.

REGISTRATION BLUNDER.

The Board of Elections of Brooklyn Make a Mess of It.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—A big and costly blunder was committed in Brooklyn which may result in the throwing out of 37,478 names of voters who registered in the different districts of the city on that day and may compel every one of this great army of citizens to register again or lose his vote on election day. It all came about through an error on the part of the board of elections in holding the poll on Tuesday of this week instead of Tuesday of next week.

STATE OF TRADE.

Prices Improve in Some Places—General Condition of the Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, says: The improvement in prices for which we looked in vain a week ago has appeared in several markets. Stocks sank last Saturday to the lowest average for seventeen months, but have improved considerably during this week.

Wheat has risen 2¼ cents, speculation growing active at Chicago again. Corn has advanced about 1 cent, though hogs and pork products have slightly declined.

Cotton is a shade higher, with large speculative purchases. Oil has risen 3 cents. Sugar is made strong by the formation of the trust to control refining. Wool is more firm, though not higher. The leather market is better. Prices of cattle are a shade higher. Coffee fell 19 cents, Wednesday, but recovered slightly. Copper 18 ½c. lower, but tin advanced with some excitement.

Looking to the leading branches of trade and industry outside of speculative markets, we find signs of decreasing consumption. Steel rails continue weak, and the fact comes out that orders for the 1888 delivery thus far cover only 14,000 tons of new business, and pig iron is weaker.

The wool sales continue 40 per cent. below those of last year at Boston, and the goods trade offers no promise of improvement to manufacturers.

Dry goods are moderately active for the season. Some kinds of cotton goods have been advanced, but in other quarters distributions are found less prompt than was expected. Print cloths are over 3¼c. and foreign goods move slowly in all departments.

The grocery trade shows the effects of the shrinking demand in several branches, and the outlook is not regarded as entirely satisfactory. Butter is weak and unsettled. Tea is weakened on account of an accumulation of stocks. The boot and shoe trade is satisfactory.

The Northwestern lumber business is made more active by a reduction of railroad rates and the flour movement at Minneapolis is large.

The coal consumption in September was also much larger than for the same month last year.

Interior towns generally report slow collections, though an improvement is noted at St. Paul, New Orleans, and a few other points.

Money is still tight or decidedly close at many western cities. It is closer than ever before at Chicago with a continuing movement to the country.

While trade is generally reported large in volume, exchanges continue larger than last year. The slowness of collections indicates less satisfactory distribution than was anticipated.

Business failures during the last seven days, for the United States, 172; for Canada, 29. Total of 201, compared with a total of 202 last week and 198 in the corresponding week of last year.

A K. OF L. BOMB.

The Members who are Dissatisfied with Mr. Powderly Have Commenced Their Crusade Against His Rule.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—A long communication was drafted at Secretary Selb's office yesterday and will be forwarded in circular form to the Knights of Labor all over the country. The following are the main points:

To the rank and file of the order of the Knights of Labor. Indignant at the usurpation of power, at the tyranny of the few who in order by those high in authority, disgusted with those whose loyalty to the present ring has been gained by the pickings these receive as a reward for their services, incensed at the fawning sycophants who cringe and kneel in slavish submission to the most corrupt, most hypocritical, the most autocratic and tyrannical clique that has ever controlled any labor organization, we therefore, affirm the motto of the order that the many can not combine good men must associate else they will fall one by one an unpitied sacrafice in a contemptible struggle."

We assert that the hour has come when as honest men and women we declare ourselves as independent of those to be misled confidence reposed in them by our order. Our duty to workingmen and women demands that we at once reorganize the order of the Knights of Labor on a basis which will secure combining of trades and sovereignty of districts in all pertaining to their trade local affairs, to prevent it from being used in the future as a machine to fill the offices by designing, unscrupulous men for their own personal ends. We affirm the following to be the reasons that have compelled this serious action on our part.

First—The general office has become a luxurious lounging room whose chief aim is to benefit self pecuniarily and otherwise.

Second—There has been for more than a year (beginning prior to the Richmond convention) an understanding which, for lack of a better word, we will call a combine, for the purpose of holding the salaried position elective and appointive in and under general assembly.

Third—The conspiracy used secret channels and funds of the order to manufacture sentiment for certain members and against others. Certain persons, called "general lecturers," "general organizers," "general instructors," and general many other things, have been paid extravagant sums, have been wined and dined, when their chief work was to "fix" districts.

Fourth—Organizers commissions have been refused to members who were known to disagree with those in the ring though applications were endorsed by district assembly, to which the applicant belonged and commissions have been recalled because of the refusal of the holders to fall down and worship the powers that be.

Fifth—District and local assemblies have been suspended or expelled and deprived of voice in the general assembly, because they were known as opponents to the policy of the conspirators.

Sixth—Conspiracies have been hatched against dissenting members by the aid of corrupt tools in the district assembly or local assemblies or both of such members.

Seventh—The records of the general office have been fixed and doctored so as to rule out or admit, as the case might be, general assembly representatives.

Eighth—Men have been admitted as delegates to the general assembly who clearly had no constitutional rights to seats, while others have been refused upon technicalities, contrary to precedent and established custom, in all cases of test for or against ring.

(a.) Many thousands of dollars of the order's funds being illegally expended, frequently against the earnest protest of law-abiding members.

(b.) Extravagant hotel bills contracted by the families of general officers have been paid out of the order's funds, as have family laundry and bar bills.

(c.) Funds have been donated and loaned to officers and their friends for their personal use.

(d.) General officers, organizers and lecturers have not only been paid liberal salaries and allowed heavy expenses from the general treasury, but have charged additional sums to the locals and districts.

This circular goes on in this style through 20 numbered paragraphs and concludes with the following words: All local and and district assemblies in accord with the above declaration or desiring information will please address (signed) Chas. E. Selb, secretary of Provisional committee."

THE RETURN ON TIME.

The Presidential Party Back in Washington—The Last Day on the Special—How They Feel.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Everybody on the Presidential special was up at sunrise this morning, toilets were rather hasty, coffee was served just as the Goddess of Liberty came into view, good-byes were said, and at the appointed time to a minute—6:40 a. m.—the train came to a stop at Washington.

The President was heartily glad to get home, though as heartily glad that he went away.

During the three weeks of his journeying he had traveled 4,500 miles, passing through seventeen states, crossing three of them twice, and had seen and been seen by from 1,000,000 to 5,000,000 people, as variously estimated by different members of the party.

There were no brass bands, no committeemen, no crowds at the station here, and it is nothing uncomplimentary to the people whom the President has visited to say that every one of the tourists was glad of it. The President and Mrs. Cleveland and Col. Lamont entered their carriage and went to the White House.

The postmaster general and Mrs. Vilas were driven to their home. Dr. Bryant and Mr. Bissell went to breakfast with the President, after which they took the trains respectively for New York and Buffalo.

The artists and the two journalists went their several ways. The Pullman cars were uncoupled for the first time in three weeks, and the President's special train ceased to be.

THE SUGAR TRUST.

Arrangements Completed—Henry Havemeyer Will be its President.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The arrangements for the formation of a sugar trust are said to be practically completed. Bonds will be issued to the amount of $15,000,000, and $50,000,000 in stock will be distributed. Mr. Henry Havemeyer will be president, and John E. Searles, now treasurer of the Havemeyer & Elder Sugar-refining company, will be the general manager of the concern.

At least that is the way the story goes among those who are interested in the big scheme. The North River and Oxford Sugar Refining companies closed today to take account of stock preparatory to going into the trust, and other refineries will take similar action probably during the latter part of this week.

The New Orleans people are reported to have already made all their arrangements, and the refineries of Baltimore, Philadelphia, and other of the principal cities will eventually join the procession.

JONES'S CALL.

The Republican National Committee to Meet on December 8.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—The *Chronicle-Telegraph*, to-day prints Chairman B. F. Jones's call for the National Republican committee to meet at the Arlington Hotel, Washington, at 10:30 a. m., December 8, to fix the date and place of the next National Republican convention.

The call, in full, is as follows:

The National Republican committee is hereby called to meet Thursday, December 8, 1887, at the Arlington house, Washington, D. C., at 10:30 a. m., to fix the date and place of meeting of the next Republican National convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before it.

The attention of the members of the committee is called to the fact that by the direction of the Republican National convention of 1884, the call for the National convention of 1888 must be issued at least six weeks before the time fixed for the meeting of said convention.

B. F. JONES, Chairman.

Joseph D Weeks, private secretary to Chairman Jones, was busy to-day sending out the call, and before many days it will be in the hands of the members of the committee.

Speaking of the probable place of holding the next convention, Chairman Jones said that applications would probably be received from New York, Saratoga, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, St. Louis, and in fact all the larger cities of the country. Chicago's claims were good because of the central location and good accommodations.

In reply to the query, "Who are the most prominent Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination?" Mr. Jones said:

It would not be in good taste for me to advance an opinion. There will be a number of good names before the convention, and if I express, as was done under James Buchanan's administration.

NITRO-GLYCERINE.

Criminal Carelessness of Oil Well Shooters Furnish Boys with Deadly Sport.

MONROEVILLE, Pa., Oct. 21.—Nothing fills the small boy of the oil regions with more glee than to find in the woods a pile of empty nitro-glycerine cans, which careless and neelgent oil well shooters persist in leaving in the neighborhood of places where they have been operating, although there is a severe law forbidding the secreting of empty nitro-glycerine c